



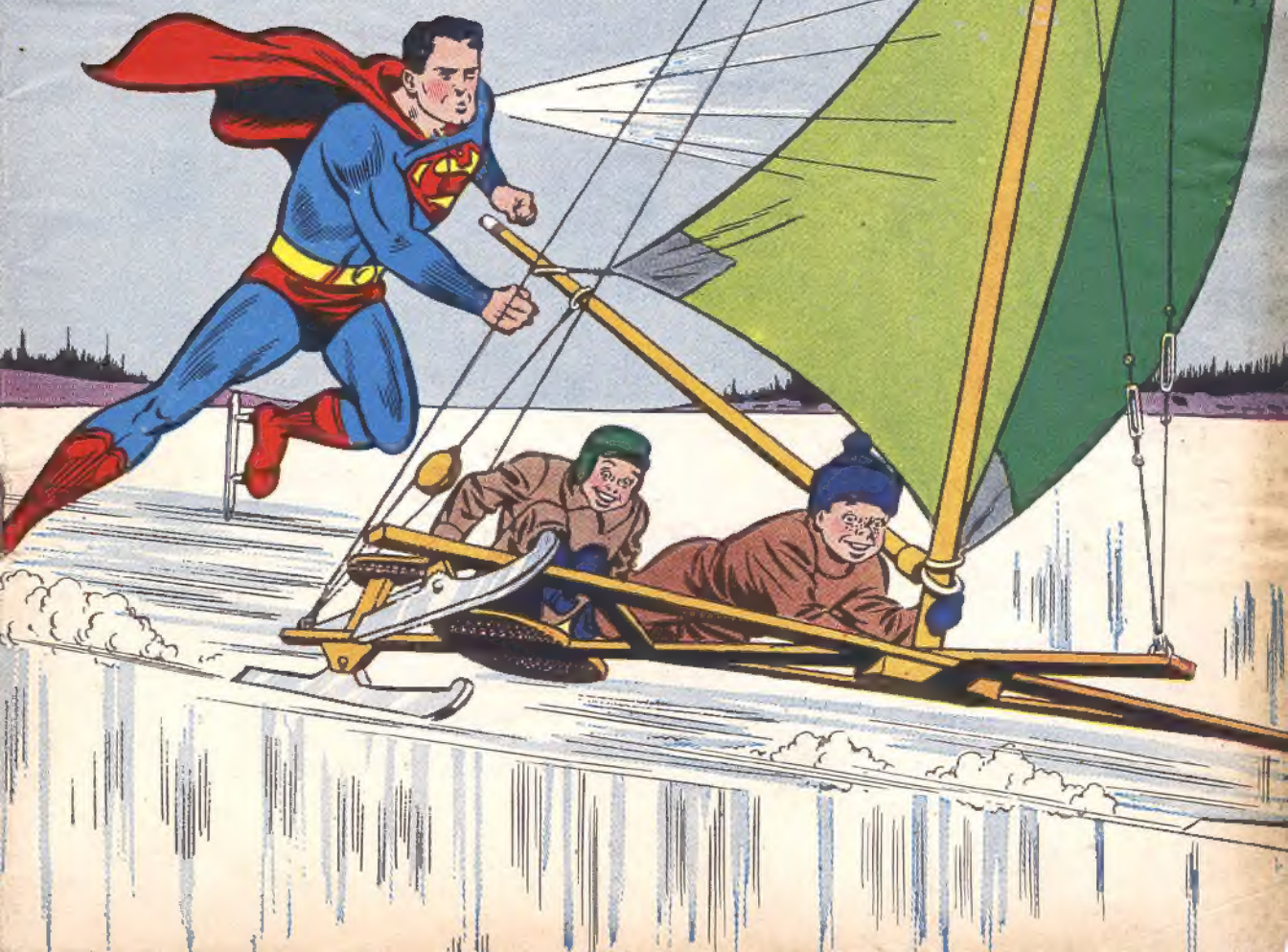
No. 118

Ten Cents

MAR.  
1948



# ACTION COMICS





# SUPERMAN

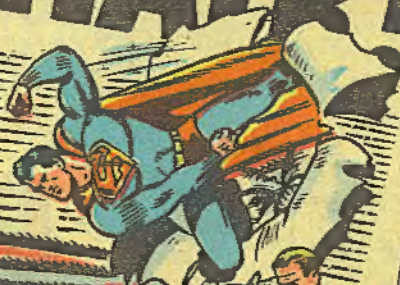
by

JERRY SIEGEL  
AND  
JOE SHUSTER

DAILY PLANET

FINAL

## KENT DIES IN CHAIR!



IT'S UNTHINKABLE, IT'S INCREDIBLE—BUT IT'S TRUE! CLARK KENT, ACE REPORTER, WHOSE DARING JOURNALISTIC EXPLOITS HAVE HUSTLED MANY A MURDERER ALONG THE LAW'S DREADED LAST MILE, GOES TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR—TRIED, CONVICTED AND CONDEMNED AS A COMMON KILLER! BUT UNDERWORLD REJOICING IS SHORT-LIVED AS SUPERMAN, SPIRRED ON BY A GRIEF-STRICKEN LOIS LANE, SMASHES BEHIND THE HEADLINES TO CONVINCE AN OVERLORD OF CRIME THAT THE UNLUCKIEST EVENT IN HIS LIFE IS...

"THE EXECUTION OF CLARK KENT!"

ACTION COMICS, No. 118, March, 1948. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd

St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1948 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.



HEADLINES CHANT THE EPITAPH OF A FAMOUS REPORTER.

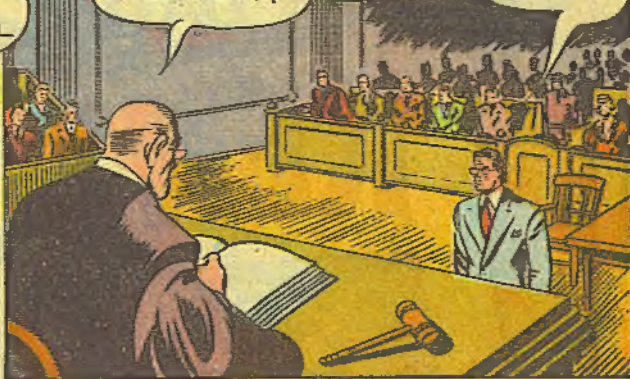
IT'S AN OUTRAGE! KENT IS A PUBLIC BENEFACITOR — NOT A CRIMINAL!

EVEN IF HE DID KILL SLUGGER MAULL, HE SHOULD BE GETTING A MEDAL FOR IT!



CLARK KENT, THE JURY HAS CONVICTED YOU OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE! THE LAW PROVIDES ONLY ONE PENALTY!

I KNOW, YOUR HONOR — THE DEATH PENALTY!



IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

BUT, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE MY STORY AND EXECUTE ME INSTEAD OF KENT?

BECAUSE THE EVIDENCE AGAINST KENT WAS CONCLUSIVE, BOTTS! NOW STOP BOTHERING ME, OR I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!



I TRIED MY BEST, PERRY — BUT THE GOVERNOR SAID THE LAW MUST TAKE ITS COURSE!

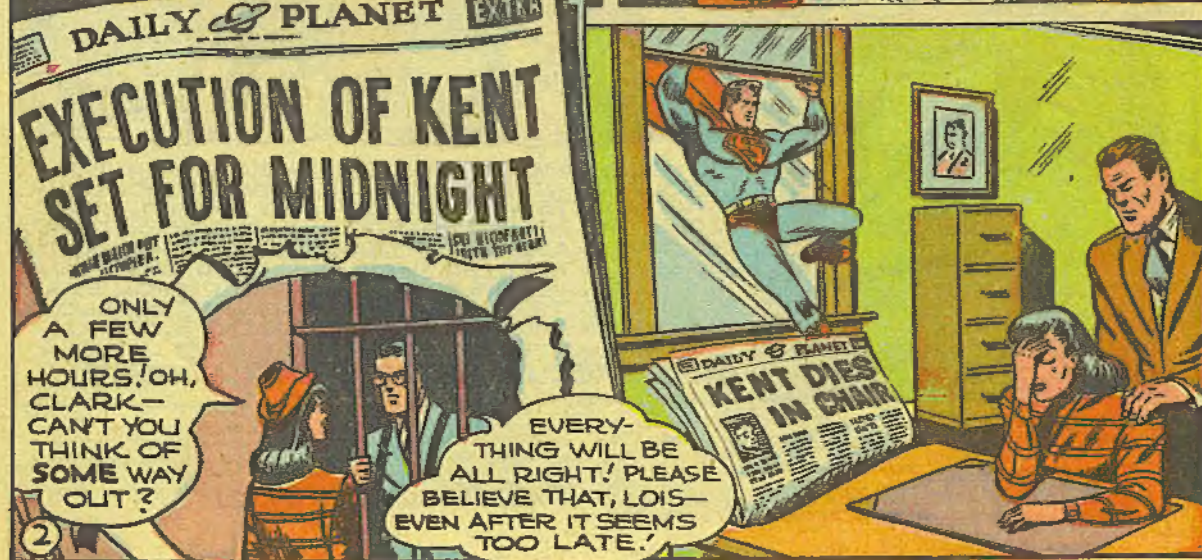
IT'S TOUGH, LOIS! CLARK IS A GREAT NEWSPAPERMAN AND A SWELL GUY!



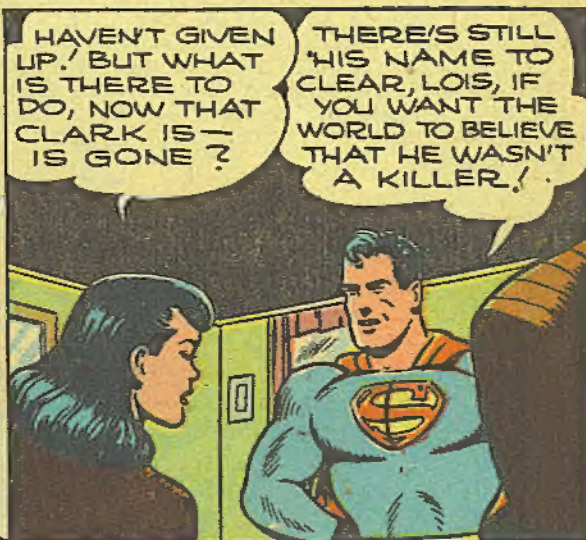
DAILY & PLANET EXTRA  
EXECUTION OF KENT SET FOR MIDNIGHT

ONLY A FEW MORE HOURS! OH, CLARK — CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOME WAY OUT?

EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT! PLEASE BELIEVE THAT, LOIS — EVEN AFTER IT SEEMS TOO LATE.









HOW DID CLARK BECOME A CONVICTED MURDERER? LET US TURN TIME BACKWARD, TO A CERTAIN EVENING AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WHEN SLUGGER MAULL, PICKED UP FOR INVESTIGATION, IS BEING RELEASED ON BAIL PROVIDED BY BIG AL STRUMM'S LAWYER...

YOU'RE TOUGH IN PRINT, CLARK—BUT A CHUMP FOR A LEFT HOOK! SHALL WE LOCK HIM UP AGAIN FOR ASSAULT?

DIS'LL TEACH YA TA PRINT STORIES DAT GET ME IN TROUBLE WIT' DA COPS, YA NOSEY NEWSHOUND!

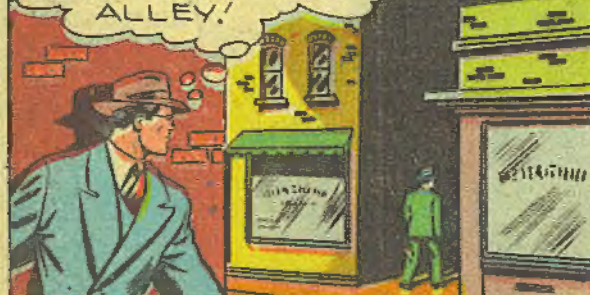
CUT IT OUT, SLUGGER!

WHAT'S THE USE? STRUMM WOULD ONLY GET HIM OUT AGAIN. I'LL HANDLE HIM MY OWN WAY.



CLARK TRAILS THE UNDERWORLDLING THROUGH SHADOWED STREETS...

MAYBE I CAN FIND A CRIMINAL TIE-UP BETWEEN HIM AND STRUMM BY FOLLOWING HIM... HE'S TURNING INTO THAT ALLEY!



AND FROM THE ALLEY ENTRANCE WITNESSES A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ENACTED IN SILHOUETTE.

WHAT'S THIS?... SOMEBODY SET A TRAP FOR SLUGGER—AND GOT HIM!



WHOEVER IT WAS GOT AWAY! I'D GO AFTER HIM—BUT IF SLUGGER ISN'T DEAD, I'LL HAVE TO RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!

HALT!

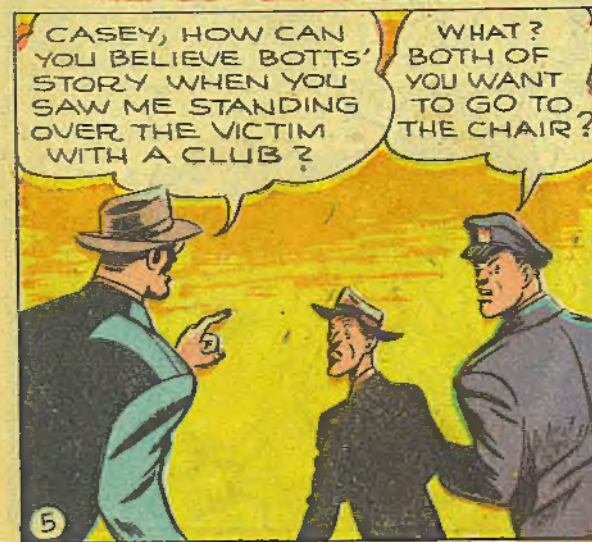
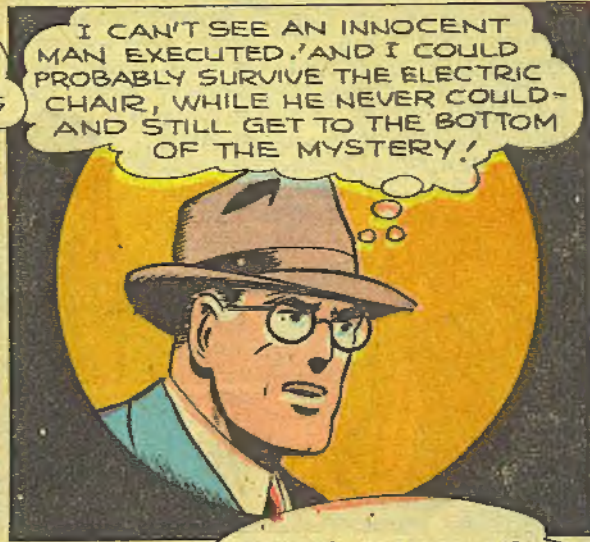
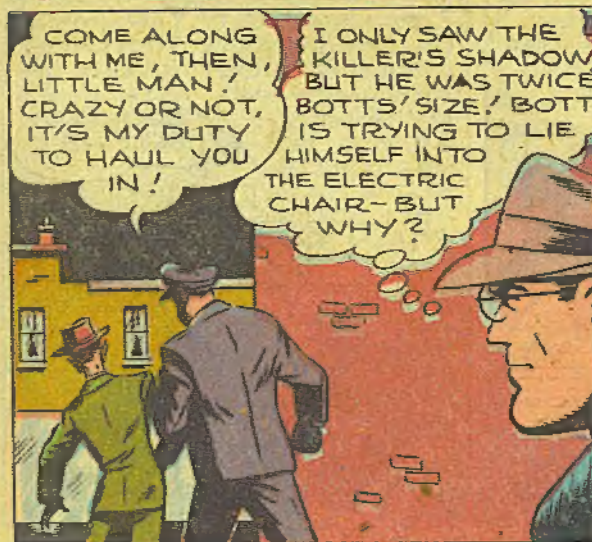


HE'S DEAD! IT'S SLUGGER MAULL!

CLARK KENT, THE LAST MAN I EVER EXPECTED TO BE ARRESTIN' FOR MURDER!



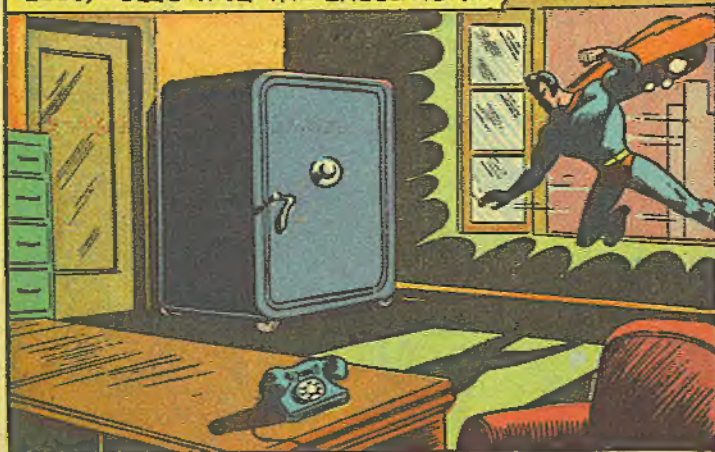




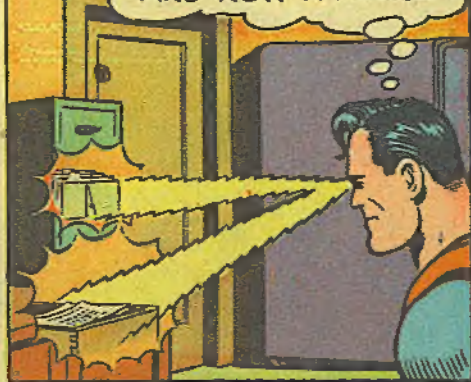




AS BIG AL STRUMM SLEEPS THE SOUND SLEEP OF THE CONSCIENCELESS, FOLLOWING THE EXECUTION...



MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T LOCATE A SHRED OF EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM, I THOUGHT HE'D BE TOO SHREWD FOR THAT, AND NOW I'M SURE!



ELMO BOTTS, ON THE CONTRARY, HAS BEEN UNABLE TO CLOSE HIS EYES IN HIS LITTLE HOUSE NEAR THE GOLF COURSE...

**SUPERMAN!...** THEY EXECUTED KENT! I'M SURE HE WAS INNOCENT! AND I MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE DIED IN HIS PLACE, SINCE I HAVE ONLY A FEW DAYS TO LIVE, ANYWAY.



IT'S MY HEART! DR. LAGG SAID IT WOULD GIVE OUT ANY TIME—AND MY FAMILY WOULD BE DESTITUTE. BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT!

HMMM... DR. LAGG IS ONE OF STRUMM'S CRONIES, ISN'T HE?



NEXT DAY, LOIS LANE TRIES WHERE SUPERMAN HAS FAILED...

I THINK YOU WERE BEHIND SLUGGER MAULL'S MURDER, AND I'M GOING TO KEEP AFTER YOU TILL THE TRUTH COMES OUT.

MISS LANE YOU FORCE ME TO A VERY DIS-AGREEABLE TASK.

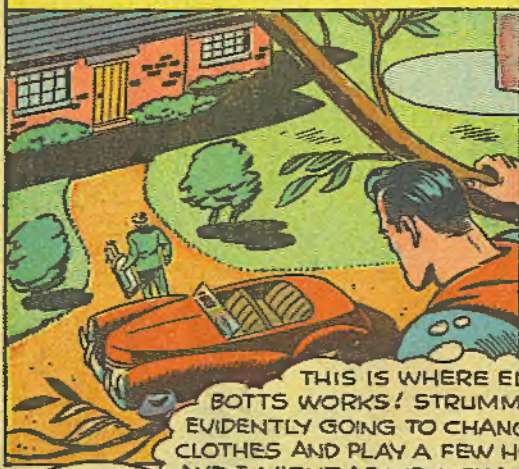
IN THIS SAFE YOU GO! I MAY LET YOU OUT BEFORE YOU SMOTHER—AND I MAY NOT!

IT WORKED! IF ONLY SUPERMAN RESCUES ME, WE'LL HAVE AN ATTEMPTED MURDER CHARGE AGAINST STRUMM!... BUT I WISH I'D TIPPED SUPERMAN OFF IN ADVANCE!





LATER, SUPERMAN TRAILS STRUMM TO THE WILLOW DELL GOLF CLUB...



THIS IS WHERE ELMO BOTTS WORKS! STRUMM IS EVIDENTLY GOING TO CHANGE HIS CLOTHES AND PLAY A FEW HOLES—AND I MIGHT AS WELL CHANGE, TOO.

CLARK KENT!... BUT—BUT—YOU'RE DEAD!

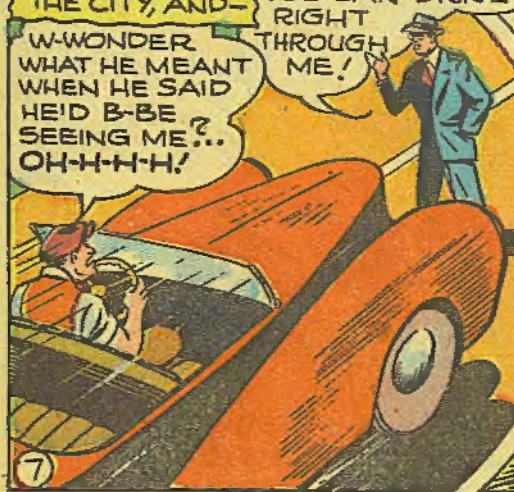


YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, STRUMM! FUNNY, ISN'T IT? ALL MY LIFE I WANTED TO MAKE A HOLE IN ONE, AND NEVER COULD!

BIG AL HEADS BACK TOWARD THE CITY, AND—

W-WONDER WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID HE'D B-BE SEEING ME... OH-H-H-H!

DON'T BOTHER STOPPING! YOU CAN DRIVE RIGHT THROUGH ME!



THE POLITICAL BOSS REACHES THE THIRD GREEN, WHEN—



FORE!... ZOWIE—A HOLE IN ONE!

HUH?... WHAT A SHOT! THAT PLAYER MUST BE OUT OF THIS WORLD!

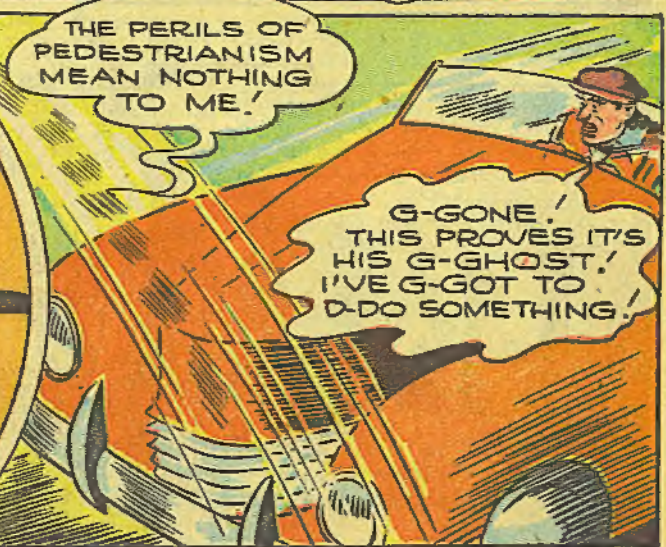
SUDDENLY, AS SUPERMAN, ALIAS CLARK KENT, MOVES WITH EYE-BAFFLING SPEED, HE SEEMS TO VANISH BEFORE STRUMM'S VERY EYES!



WELL, SO LONG, I'LL BE SEEING YOU!

HE VVANISHED INTO TH-THIN AIR. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

THE PERILS OF PEDESTRIANISM MEAN NOTHING TO ME!



G-GONE! THIS PROVES IT'S HIS G-GHOST! I'VE G-GOT TO D-DO SOMETHING!



AND SO, PRESENTLY, DR. LAGG TRIES TO CALM A FRANTIC CALLER.

BUT I SAW KENT'S GHOST-TWICE-AND HEARD IT SPEAK!

NERVES, AL- CAUSED BY SUB- CONSCIOUS FEARS! YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT BOTTS TALKING, AND THE DAILY PLANET STARTING ANOTHER REPORTER AFTER YOU.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! ANOTHER REPORTER DID THREATEN ME- LOIS LANE- BUT SHE'S LOCKED IN MY SAFE, AND AS FOR BOTTS, SINCE YOU MADE HIM THINK HE WAS DYING ANYWAY, HE'LL BE EASY TO HANDLE!

NOW YOU'RE SNAPPING OUT OF IT!



AND JUST OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, THE MAN OF TOMORROW WATCHES WITH X-RAY EYES AND LISTENS WITH SUPERSENSITIVE EARS!



DR. STRUMM

GREAT SCOTT-THIS IS FANTASTIC!

BOTTS? THIS IS BIG AL! IF YOU DON'T HAVE A FATAL ACCIDENT WITHIN AN HOUR, I'LL HAVE TO CALL THE DEAL OFF! ... YOU WILL? GOOD!



LOIS IS SMOTHERING IN STRUMM'S SAFE- AND BOTTS IS ABOUT TO KILL HIMSELF, THINKING HE IS DOOMED, ANYWAY. WHOM SHOULD I RESCUE FIRST?

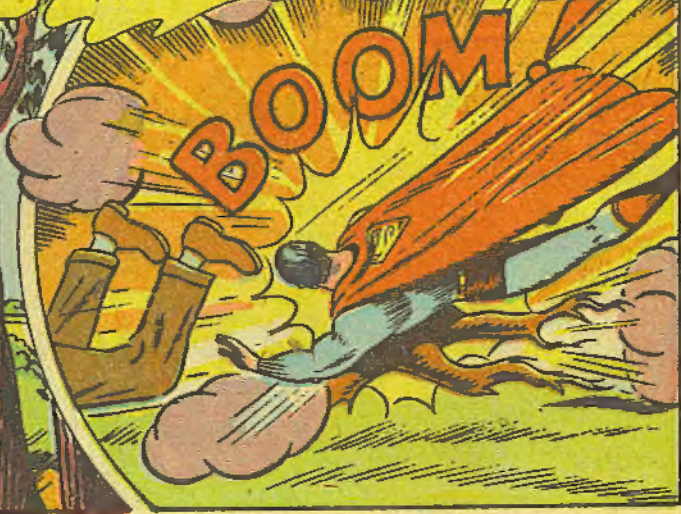


IN A GROVE BESIDE THE GOLF COURSE...

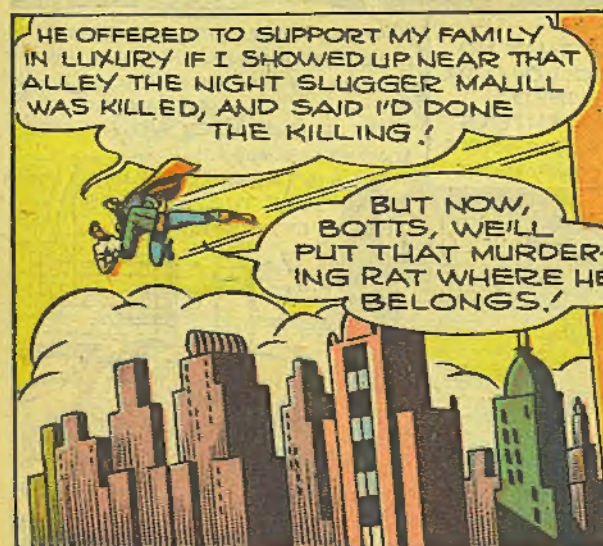
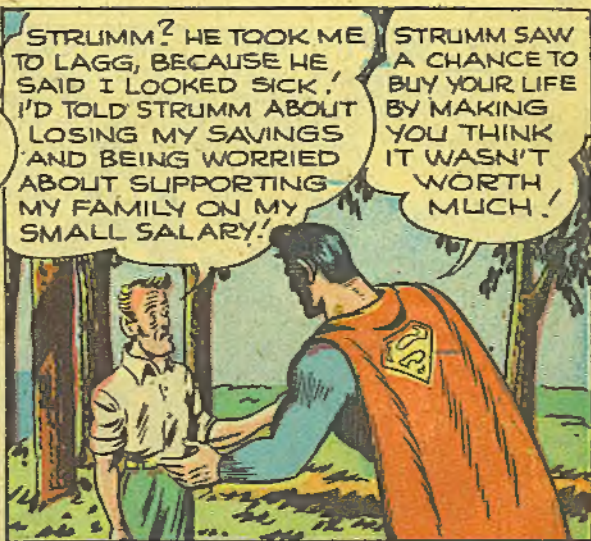
IT'S AN AWFUL WAY TO DIE - BUT MY FAMILY WILL THINK IT HAPPENED ACCIDENTALLY WHILE I WAS DYNAMITING TREE STUMPS. AND BIG AL WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



SUDDENLY...









**LATER...**

NICE OF YOU TO COME HOME WITH ME, DOC! I'M STILL TOO JITTERY TO ENJOY BEING ALONE!

IT'LL WEAR OFF WHEN YOU'RE SURE EVERYTHING IS OKAY! HERE'S THE AFTERNOON PAPER...

SHE'S DONE FOR! GOOD! SHE WAS ALL SET TO TAKE UP MY CASE WHERE CLARK KENT LEFT OFF!

NOTHING TO DO NOW BUT GET RID OF THE BODY, AND THAT WILL BE EASY! WE'LL PUT IT IN A TRUNK!

LOOK! BOTTS' OBITUARY- AND THE PAPER CALLS IT AN ACCIDENT! HA, HA, HA!

GREAT! MY NERVES ARE BETTER ALREADY! DOC, WE HAVEN'T GOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT? YOU'D CHANGE YOUR TUNE, STRUMM, IF YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW!

THAT'S A PERFECT MAKEUP JOB YOU DID, SUPERMAN! YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE POOR CLARK!

SO SWIFTLY THAT NO EYE CAN FOLLOW HIM, THE "DISGUISED" SUPERMAN ENTERS STRUMM'S PENTHOUSE WITH HIS COMPANIONS!

NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, IT SEEMS FUNNY! IMAGINE ME BEING AFRAID OF GHOSTS AT MY AGE, HO, HO, HO!

IF IT EVER HAPPENS AGAIN, JUST REMIND YOURSELF THAT GHOSTS DON'T EXIST!

BOTTS! BUT- YOU BLEW YOURSELF UP!

LOIS LANE! BUT- YOUR BODY'S STILL IN THE SAFE!

DR. LAGG IS PERFECTLY RIGHT- GHOSTS ARE NONSENSE!



A THIRD WAVERING, VIBRANT APPARITION TAKES FORM!

CLARK KENT!  
LOOK, DOC—  
HE'S COMING  
INTO VIEW  
OUT OF  
NOWHERE!

I T-TELL YOU,  
IT C-CAN'T BE!  
THEY'RE ALL  
D-D-DEAD!

DEAD—BECAUSE OF WHOM?

THEIR EYES!  
THEIR HORRIBLE  
ACCUSING EYES!  
I CAN'T  
STAND IT!



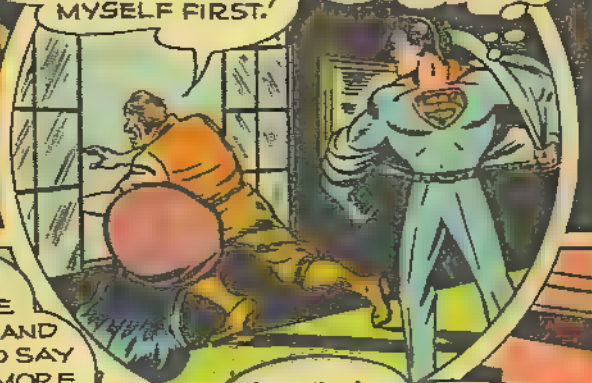
IT WAS LAGG'S FAULT! HE ADVISED ME  
TO KILL SLUGGER MAULL, WHO WAS  
BLACKMAILING ME!

BUT  
STRUMM DID  
THE ACTUAL  
KILLING!

HUMAN NERVES CAN STAND  
ONLY SO MUCH! BIG AL  
CRACKS... LEAPS WILDLY  
FOR A WINDOW!

BUT I WON'T GO  
TO THE ELECTRIC  
CHAIR! I'LL KILL  
MYSELF FIRST!

NOT IF  
SUPERMAN  
CAN HELP IT!



SUPERMAN!  
AT LEAST  
YOU'RE NOT  
A GHOST!

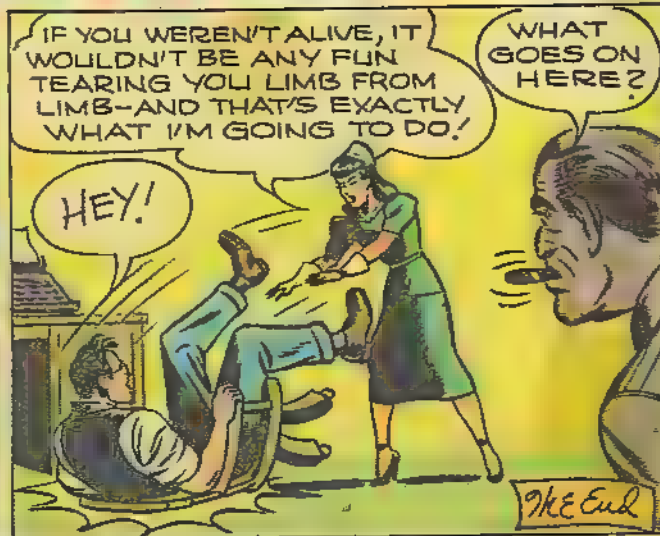
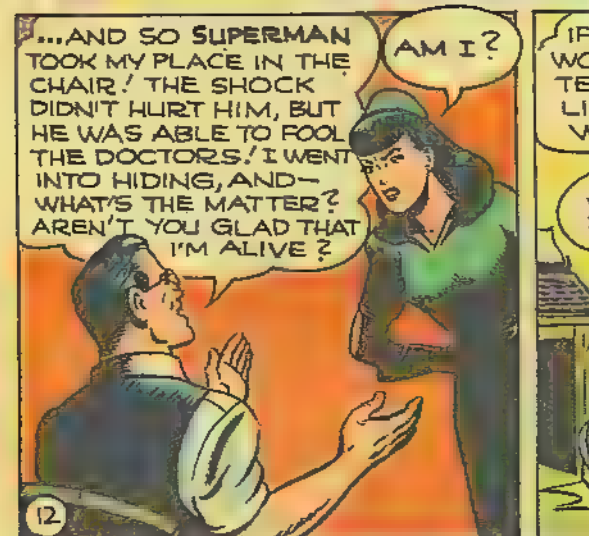
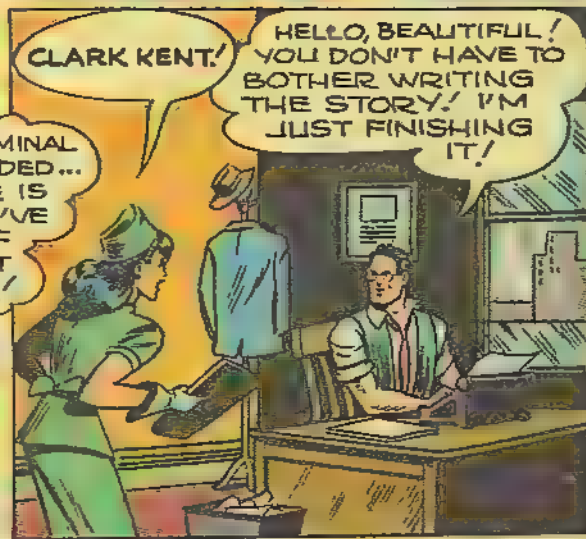
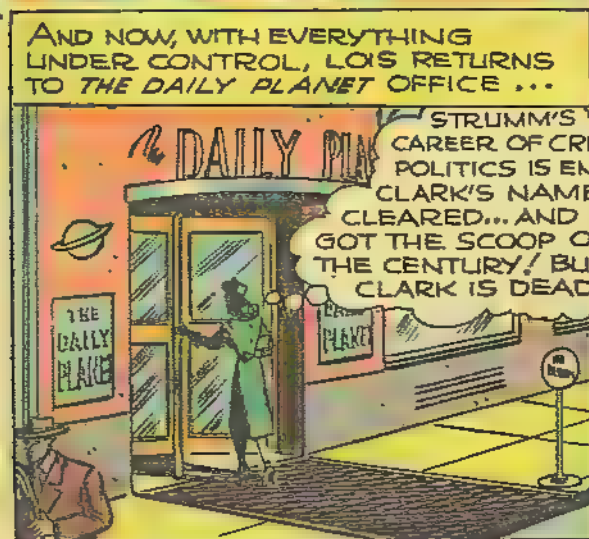
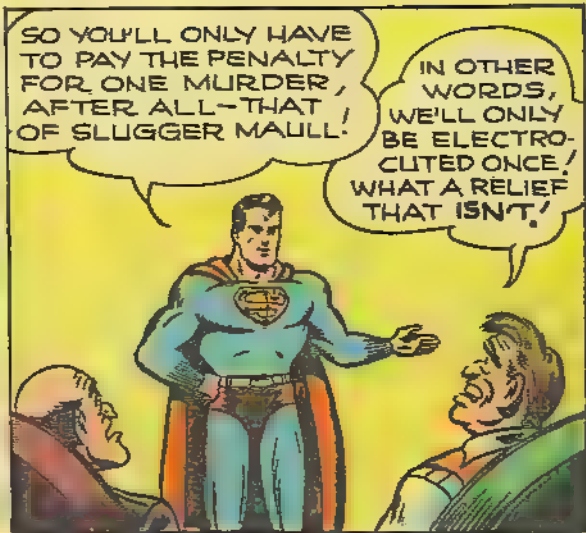
NOT  
AT THE  
MOMENT! AND  
I'M HAPPY TO SAY  
THERE ARE MORE  
FLESH-AND-BLOOD  
PEOPLE BACK IN THE  
ROOM WE JUST LEFT  
THAN YOU THINK!

SINCE A  
CONCEALED RECORDING  
DEVICE TOOK DOWN YOUR  
CONFESSION—AND DR. LAGG'S—  
YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW  
THAT YOU'VE BEEN NEATLY  
TRICKED!

WHAT?









# CONGO BILL

WHEN A PARTY OF AMATEUR HUNTERS IN DARKEST AFRICA SETS OUT TO "BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE" FOR THEIR ZOO, THEY ARE LIKELY TO RUN INTO TROUBLE—PARTICULARLY WHEN TREASON RAISES ITS UGLY HEAD...UNTIL CONGO BILL'S COURAGE TURNS ON THE STRONG LIGHT OF REASON TO UNCOVER THE DARK TRUTH IN THE STORY OF...

**"A MODERN NOAH'S ARK!"**



IN THE JUNGLE, A CORNERED LION SUDDENLY TURNS...

SHOO! SCAT!  
GO ON,  
RUN!

HE'S GOING TO  
CHARGE INSTEAD  
OF FLEEING INTO  
OUR TRAP!



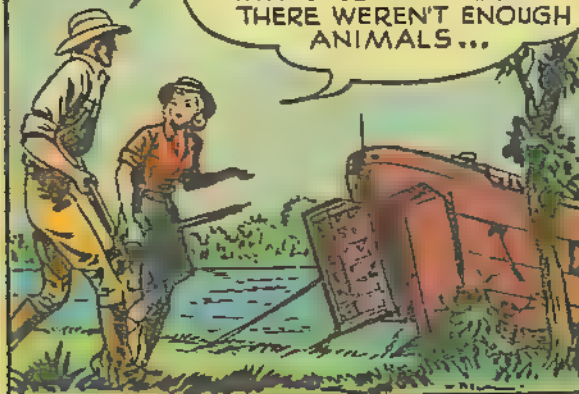
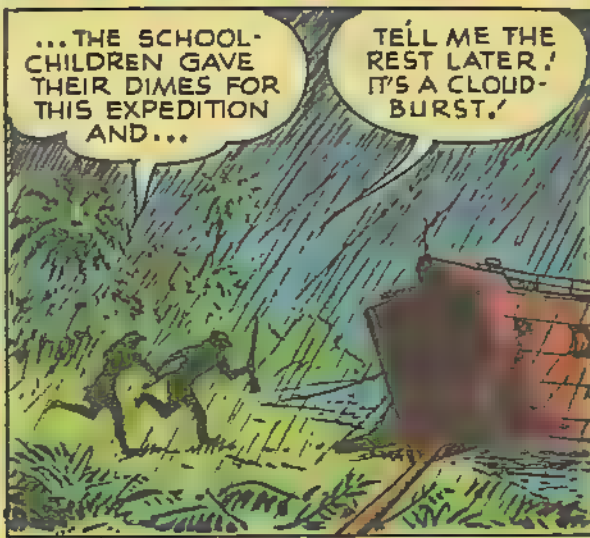
I HATE TO DO THIS  
TO OUR ONLY  
LION.





BUT THE RIFLE MISFIRES!

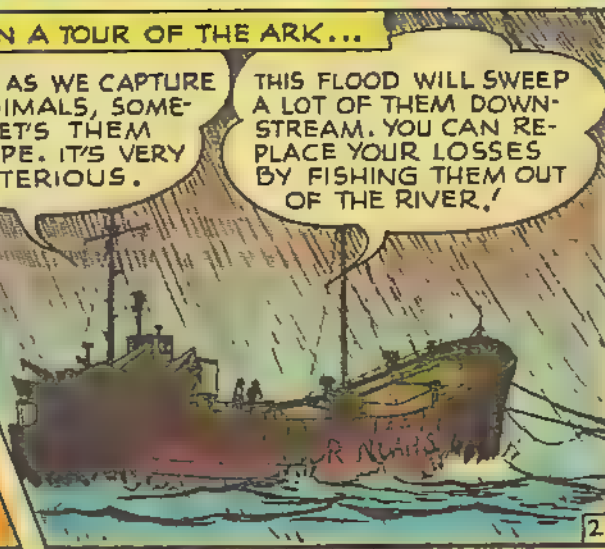
OH... HELP!

OH! THANK YOU!  
THE LION ESCAPED  
FROM OUR BOAT  
ON THE RIVER-  
BANK. MY NAME'S  
JANETTE WALEMAN.AND MINE'S CONGO  
BILL. YOU SHOULD  
NEVER HUNT BEFORE  
A STORM. THE ANIMALS  
ARE NERVOUS...  
UNPREDICTABLE!A LANDING  
CRAFT FOR  
ANIMALS!YES! MY FATHER, DR. NOAH  
WALEMAN, IS CURATOR OF  
THE ZOO BACK HOME.  
WHEN IT WAS THREATENED  
WITH CLOSING BECAUSE  
THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH  
ANIMALS......THE SCHOOL-  
CHILDREN GAVE  
THEIR DIMES FOR  
THIS EXPEDITION  
AND...TELL ME THE  
REST LATER!  
IT'S A CLOUD-  
BURST!

DR. NOAH'S CABIN...

CONGO BILL,  
MY FATHER,  
DR. NOAH  
WALEMAN.  
AND THIS  
IS...I'M ALLEN  
FRISK. I  
CLOSED MY  
REAL ESTATE  
BUSINESS AND  
CAME ALONG  
TO HELP!

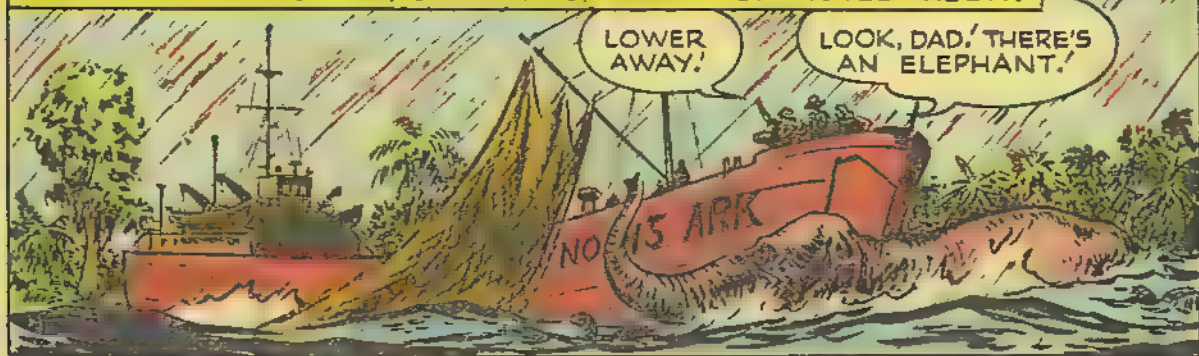
LATER, ON A TOUR OF THE ARK...

AS FAST AS WE CAPTURE  
THE ANIMALS, SOME-  
ONE LET'S THEM  
ESCAPE. IT'S VERY  
MYSTERIOUS.THIS FLOOD WILL SWEEP  
A LOT OF THEM DOWN-  
STREAM. YOU CAN RE-  
PLACE YOUR LOSSES  
BY FISHING THEM OUT  
OF THE RIVER!





AND AS THE WATERS RISE, CONGO BILL'S PROPHECY PROVES TRUE...



LOWER  
AWAY!

LOOK, DAD! THERE'S  
AN ELEPHANT!

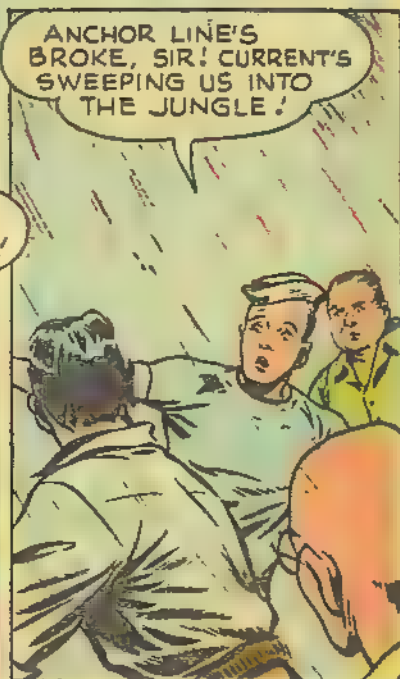
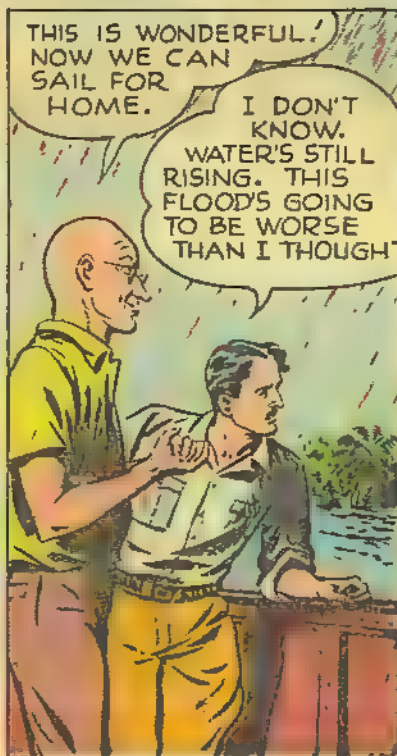
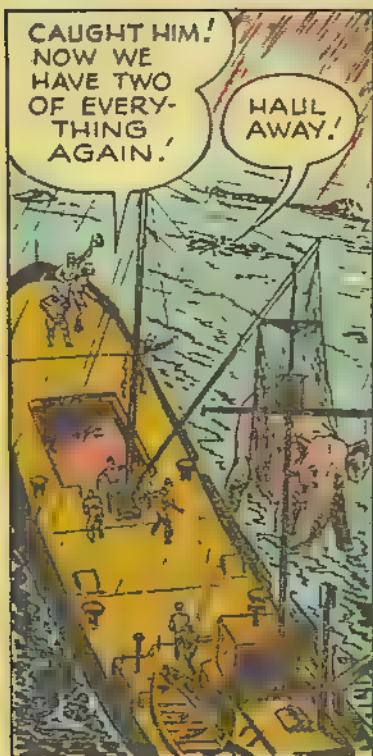
CAUGHT HIM!  
NOW WE  
HAVE TWO  
OF EVERY-  
THING  
AGAIN!

HAUL  
AWAY!

THIS IS WONDERFUL!  
NOW WE CAN  
SAIL FOR  
HOME.

I DON'T  
KNOW.  
WATER'S STILL  
RISING. THIS  
FLOOD'S GOING  
TO BE WORSE  
THAN I THOUGHT!

ANCHOR LINE'S  
BROKE, SIR! CURRENT'S  
SWEEPING US INTO  
THE JUNGLE!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN THE FLOOD RECEDES ...

WHAT GOOD ARE THE ANIMALS  
TO THE ZOO WHEN I CAN'T  
GET THIS SHIP TO SEA?!

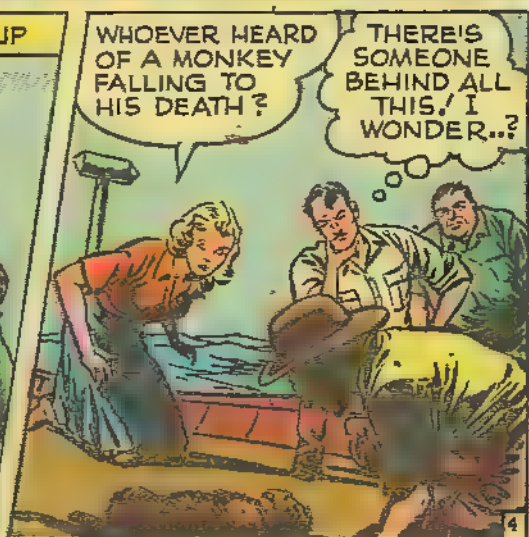
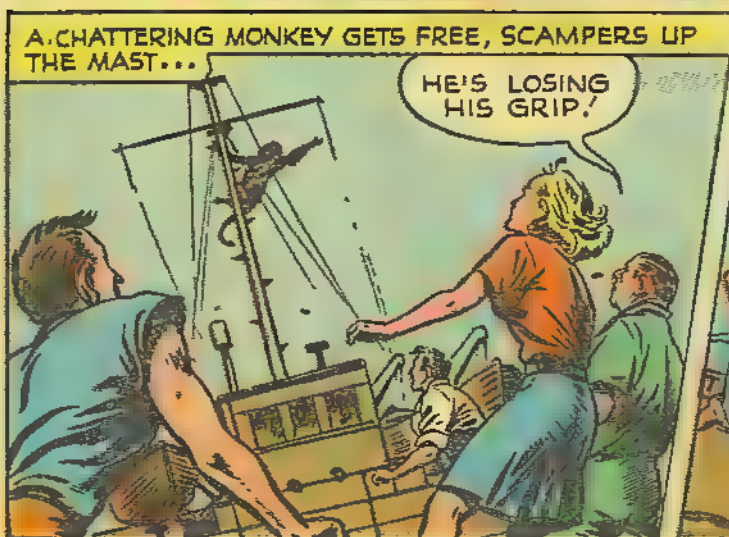
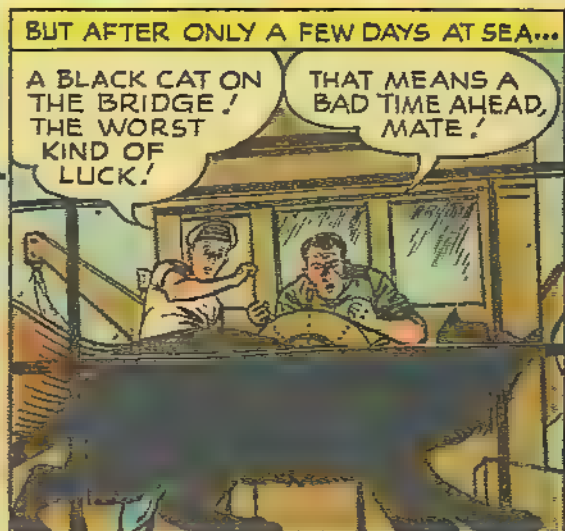
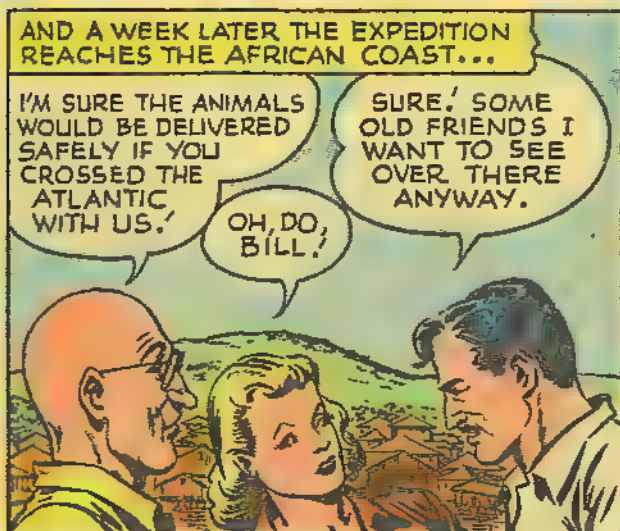
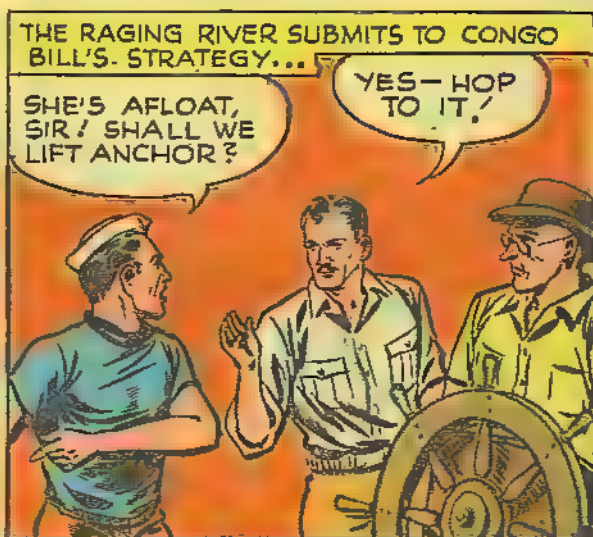
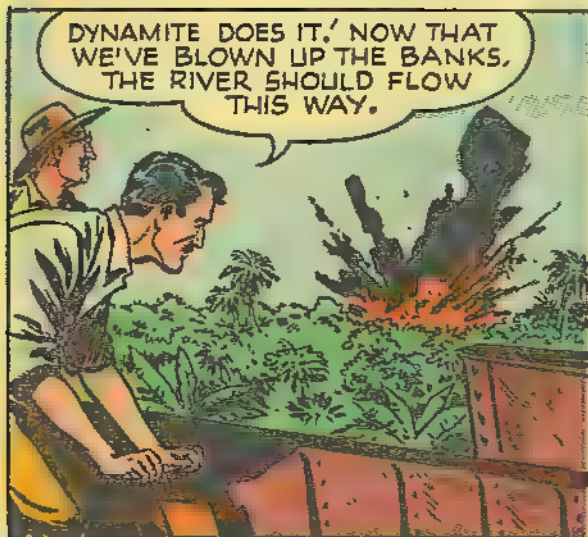
MAYBE ALL'S NOT  
LOST. I'VE GOT AN  
IDEA! COME ALONG!

SEE WHERE THE RIVER  
CURVES AROUND? IF WE  
COULD ONLY CHANGE IT'S  
COURSE TO WHERE  
THE ARK IS  
SITTING...

BUT  
HOW?









IN THE CROW'S NEST, CONGO BILL BORROWS A TELESCOPE...

THE GORILLA'S CAGE! I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN—AND FAST!



OH, BILL, THAT'S THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE SAVED ME!

HE MUST BE THE ONE! NOW I'VE GOT TO TRAP HIM!



ARRRGH!

STAY AWAY FROM ME! HELP!

BUT SUDDENLY, CONGO BILL PLUMMETS BETWEEN THEM...

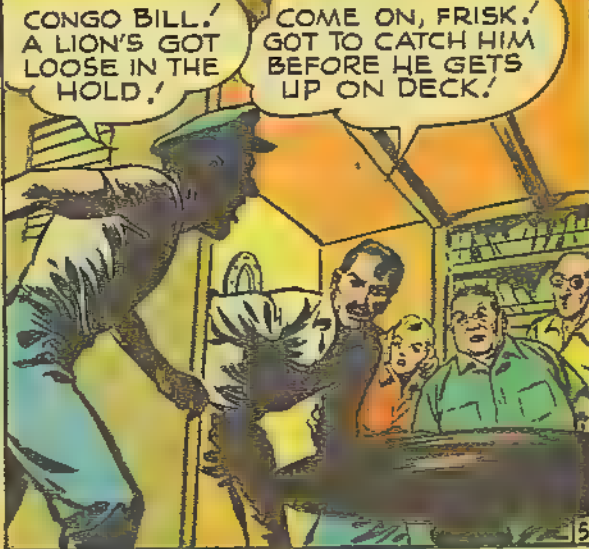
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T FRIGHTEN LADIES?!



BUT CAN CONGO BILL BE RIGHT?

CONGO BILL! A LION'S GOT LOOSE IN THE HOLD!

COME ON, FRISK! GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GETS UP ON DECK!







IN THE DIM HOLD WHERE  
UGLY SNARLS OF WILD  
ANIMALS GREET THEM...

OOPS! SORRY!  
THE SHIP'S  
ROLL...

AND AS THE CAGE DOOR  
SLAMS SHUT ON THE  
TERRIFIED MAN...

LET ME  
OUT!

THAT LION'S  
READY TO SPRING,  
FRISK! BETTER  
TALK!

BUT AN UNEXPECTED  
WITNESS INTERVENES...

CONGO BILL!  
YOU CAN'T RISK  
A MAN'S LIFE  
LIKE THAT!  
LET HIM  
OUT!

I'LL LET  
HIM OUT—  
WHEN HE  
CONFESES.  
WATCH THAT  
LION, FRISK!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL  
TALK! I LET THE  
ANIMALS ESCAPE.  
I POISONED THE  
MONKEY. THAT'S  
WHY HE FELL.

AND I COOKED UP  
THAT YARN ABOUT  
A LION BEING  
LOOSE TO GET  
YOU DOWN HERE!

LATER...

I REMEMBERED HIS BUSINESS  
WAS REAL ESTATE. HE HOPED  
TO RUIN YOU TO GET THE ZOO PROPERTY.  
AND I DIDN'T RISK HIS LIFE, JANETTE.  
I KNEW A SEASICK LION  
WOULDN'T ATTACK A  
MAN!

THE END

## SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

### SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

YMJ SJB DJFW MFX  
GJLZS, BJ MTUJ F MF-  
UUD TSJ, BMJS FQQ NX  
XFNI FSI ITSJ.

SUPERMAN.

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

MAR.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA.  
I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to  
receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....





# ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

DO YOU EVER GET TIRED OF YOUR DAILY ROUTINE, FEEL AS IF IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO RUN AWAY FROM IT ALL? BILL TOWERS FELT THAT WAY... UNTIL ZATARA, THE MASTER OF MAGIC, PERFORMED A MIRACLE THAT MADE BILL A...

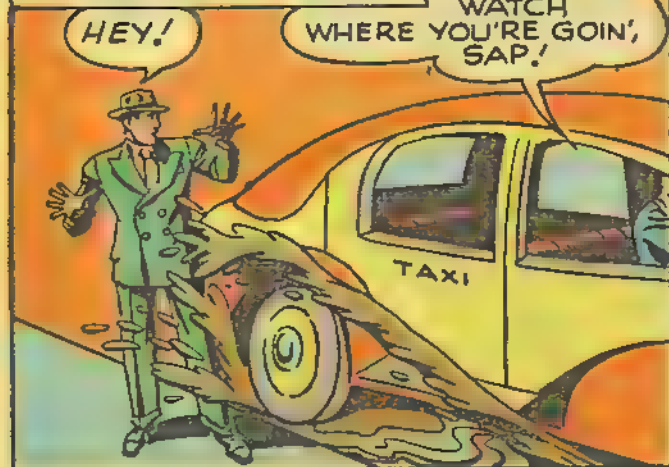
**"Hermit  
for A Day!"**



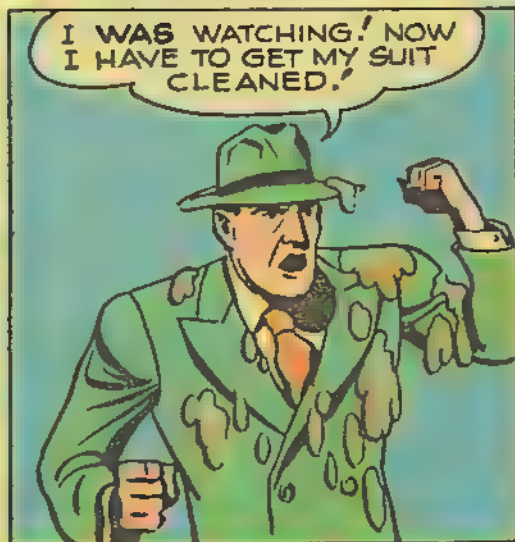
FOR BILL TOWERS, EVERY DAY BRINGS INCIDENTS LIKE THIS...

HEY!

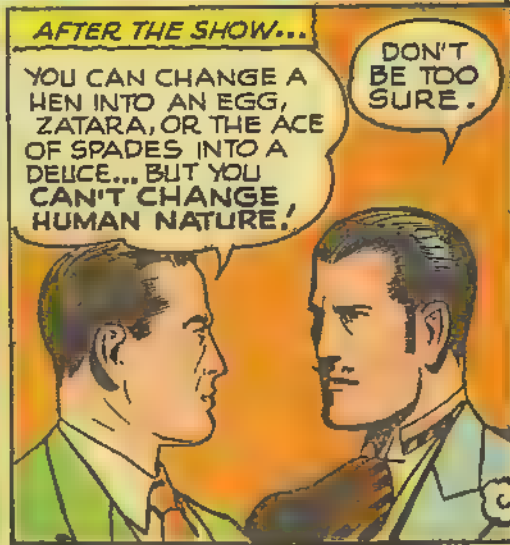
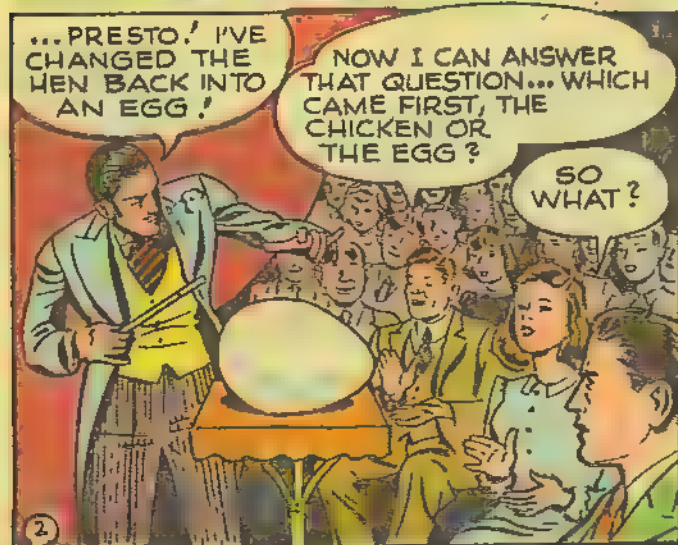
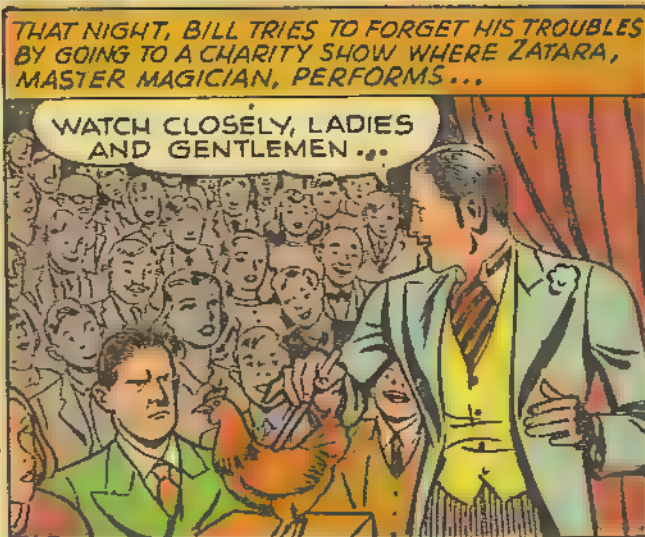
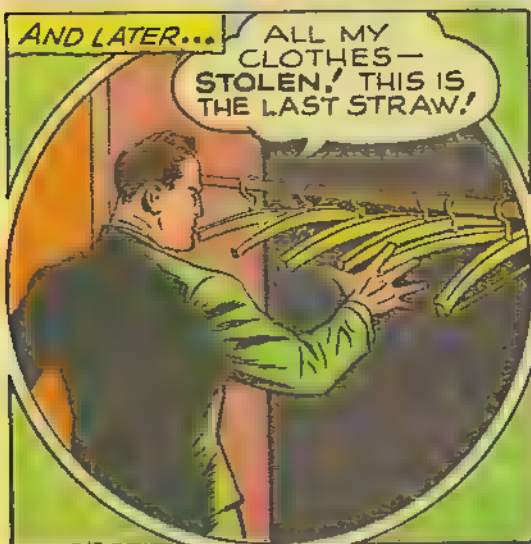
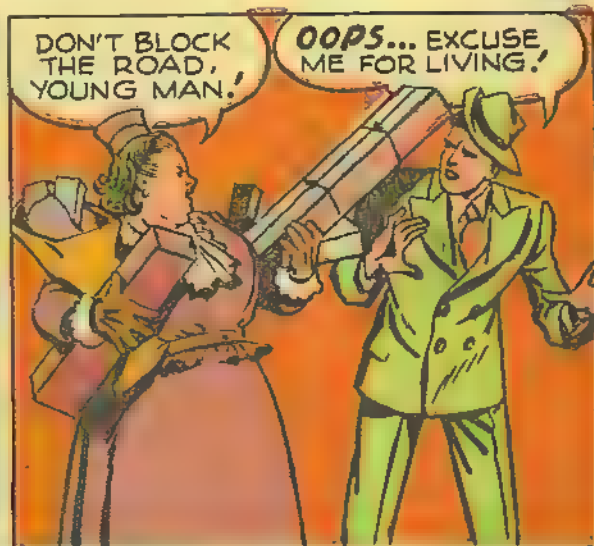
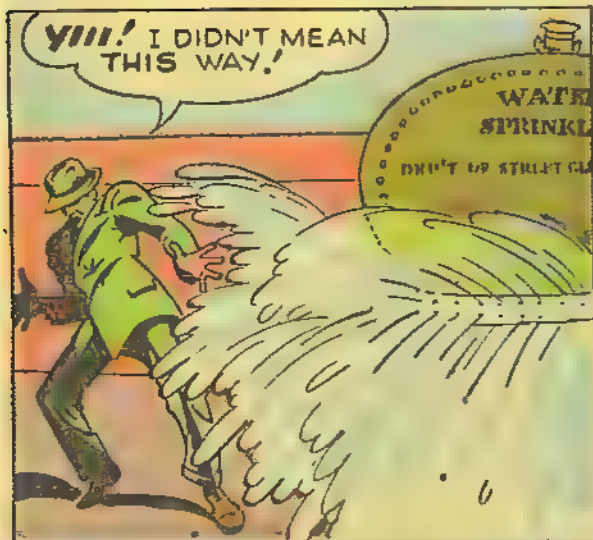
WATCH  
WHERE YOU'RE GOIN',  
SAP!



I WAS WATCHING! NOW  
I HAVE TO GET MY SUIT  
CLEANED.







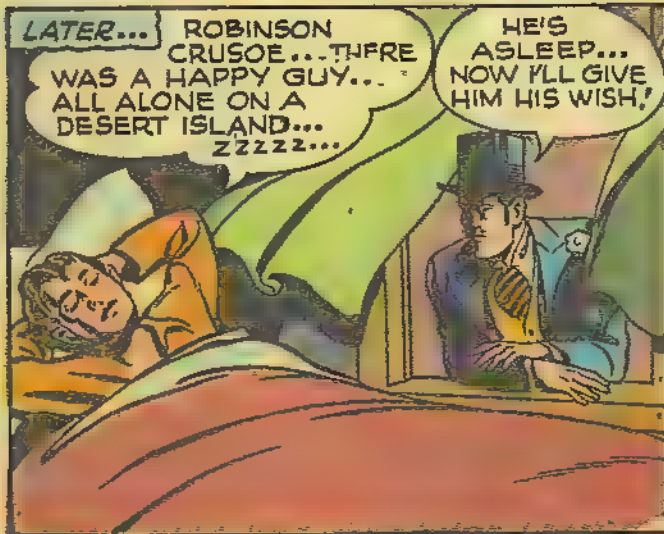
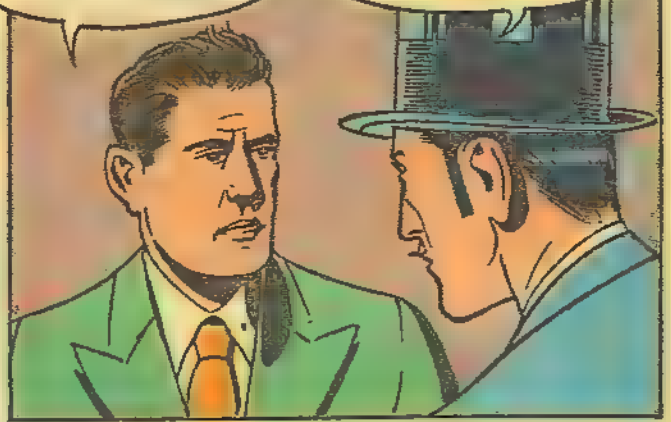




I AM SURE! PEOPLE ARE HEELS, AND YOU CAN'T CHANGE THAT!

I WISH I NEVER HAD TO SEE ANOTHER HUMAN BEING AS LONG AS I LIVE.

MAYBE THAT CAN BE ARRANGED... I THINK YOU NEED A LESSON, BILL TOWERS!



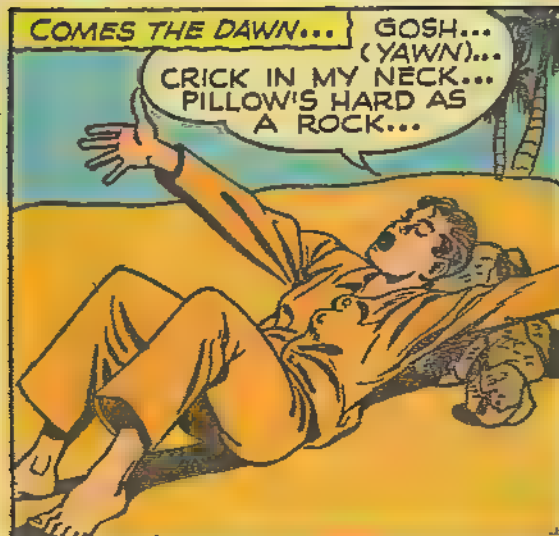
LATER... ROBINSON CRUSOE... THERE WAS A HAPPY GUY... ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND... ZZZZZ...

HE'S ASLEEP... NOW I'LL GIVE HIM HIS WISH!

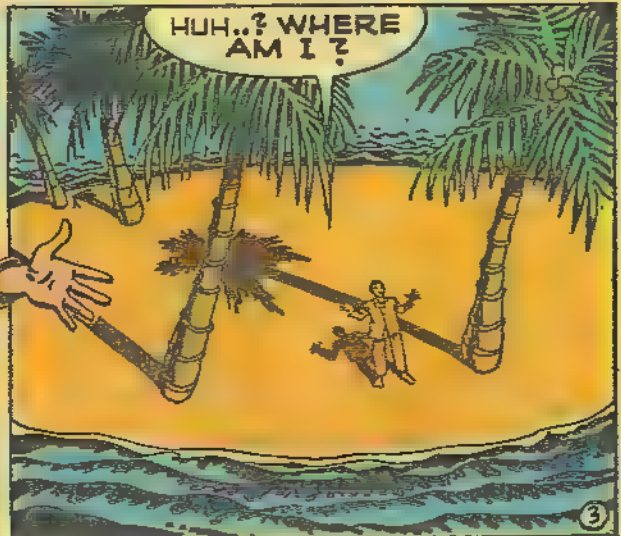


EKAW PU NO TRESIED DNALSI... EB EKIL NOSNIBOR EOSURC...\*

\*READ ZATARA'S MAGIC WORDS BACKWARDS.



COMES THE DAWN... GOSH... (YAWN)... CRICK IN MY NECK... PILLOW'S HARD AS A ROCK...

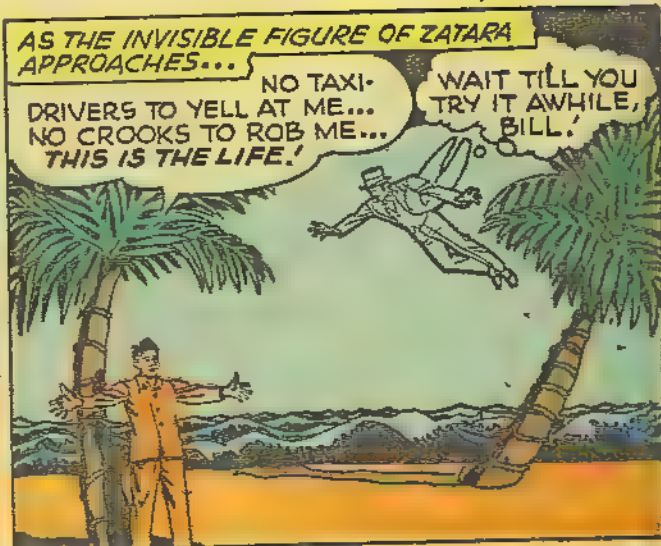


HUH...? WHERE AM I?





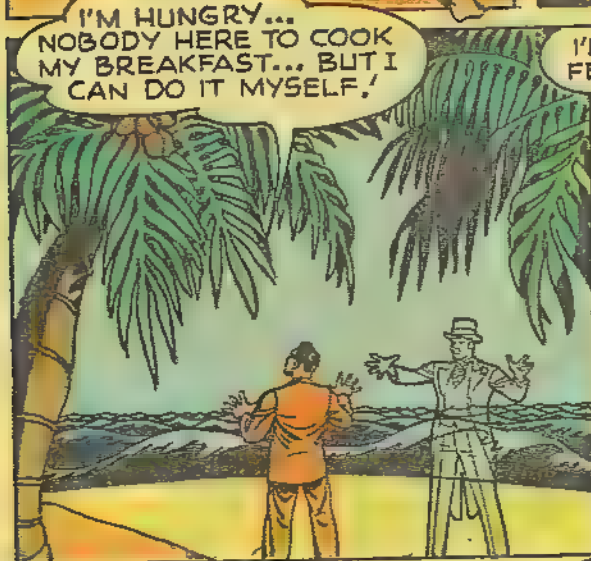
IT'S AN ISLAND! AND NOT ANOTHER HUMAN BEING IN SIGHT! I'VE GOT MY WISH!



AS THE INVISIBLE FIGURE OF ZATARA APPROACHES...

NO TAXI-DRIVERS TO YELL AT ME... NO CROOKS TO ROB ME... THIS IS THE LIFE!

WAIT TILL YOU TRY IT AWHILE, BILL!



I'M HUNGRY... NOBODY HERE TO COOK MY BREAKFAST... BUT I CAN DO IT MYSELF!

I'LL JUST PICK A FEW COCONUTS...

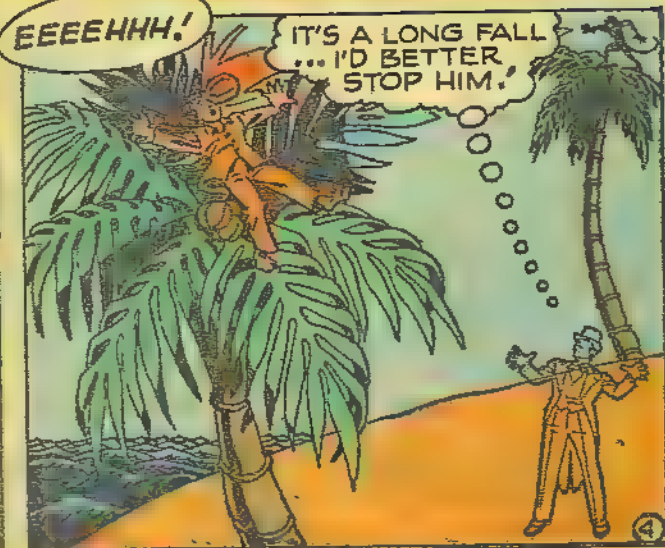
TIME FOR BILL TO LEARN WHAT ROBINSON CRUSOE SUFFERED...

SYEKONOM, RAEPPA!



OWWWW... CUT OUT THE MONKEY BUSINESS!

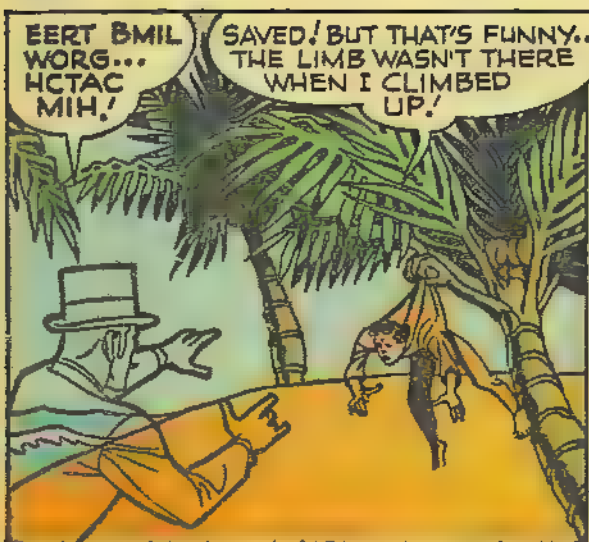
EEEEK!



EEEEHHH!

IT'S A LONG FALL... I'D BETTER STOP HIM!





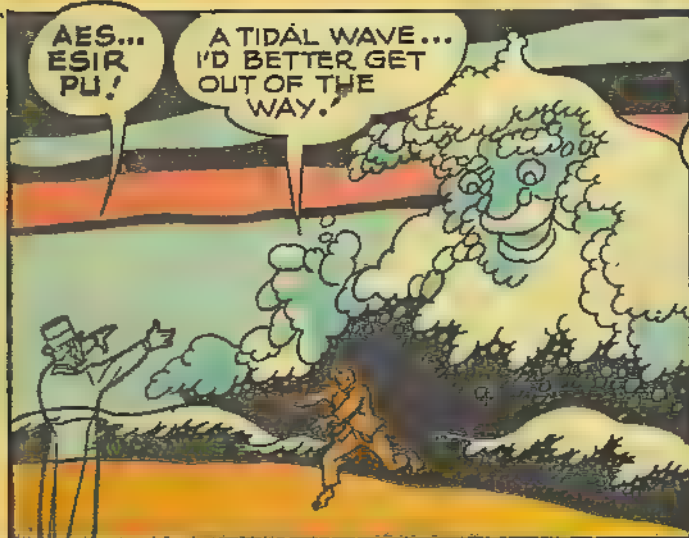
EERT BMIL  
WORG...  
HCTAC  
MIH!

SAVED! BUT THAT'S FUNNY...  
THE LIMB WASN'T THERE  
WHEN I CLIMBED  
UP!



ANYWAY, I'VE  
GOT ENOUGH  
TO EAT!

YES, BUT COCONUTS  
CAN BECOME MONOTON-  
OUS... I'LL ADD A LITTLE  
VARIETY!



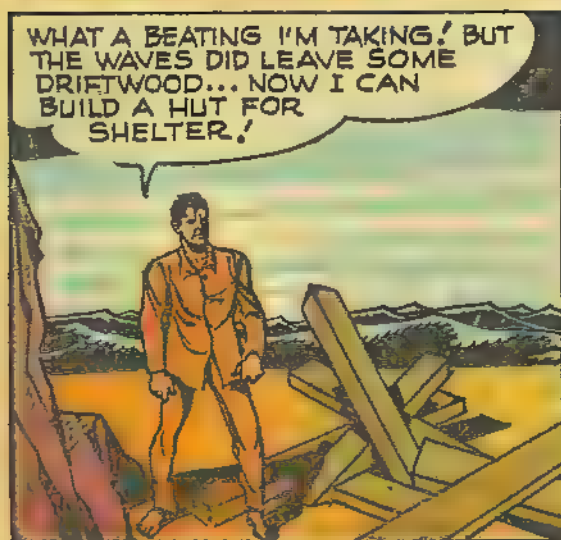
AES...  
ESIR  
PU!

A TIDAL WAVE...  
I'D BETTER GET  
OUT OF THE  
WAY.



OOPS!

ROBINSON CRUSOE  
WAS KNOCKED AROUND  
BY THE WAVES,  
TOO!



WHAT A BEATING I'M TAKING! BUT  
THE WAVES DID LEAVE SOME  
DRIFTWOOD... NOW I CAN  
BUILD A HUT FOR  
SHELTER!



THIS ISN'T EASY, WITHOUT HAMMER OR  
NAILS... WISH THERE WAS A HARD-  
WARE SHOP... AND SOME-  
BODY TO HELP ME...





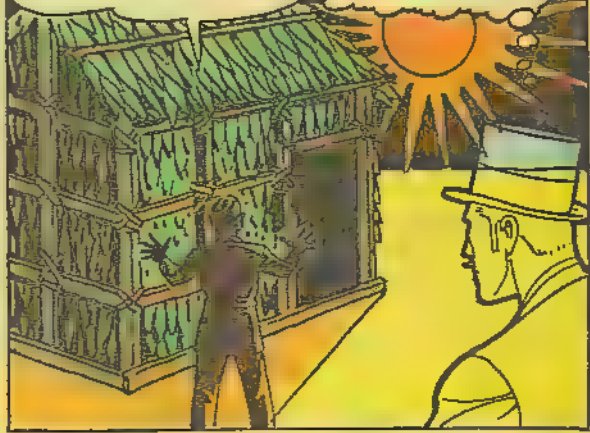
WHAT AM I SAYING? JUST MINUTES AGO I WAS THROUGH WITH PEOPLE FOR GOOD!

BUT THEY ARE HELPFUL, BILL!



LATER... FINISHED AT LAST! NOW I HAVE SHELTER FROM THE HOT SUN.

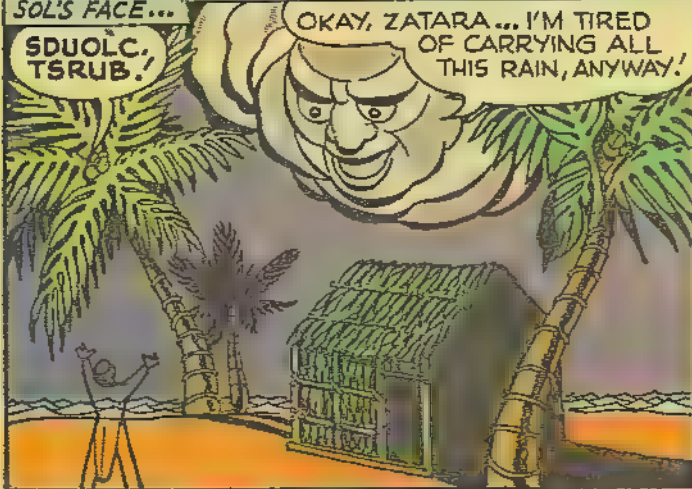
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE SUN, BILL... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!



AT ZATARRA'S COMMAND, RAIN-FILLED CLOUDS COVER OLD SOL'S FACE...

SDUOLC, TSRUB!

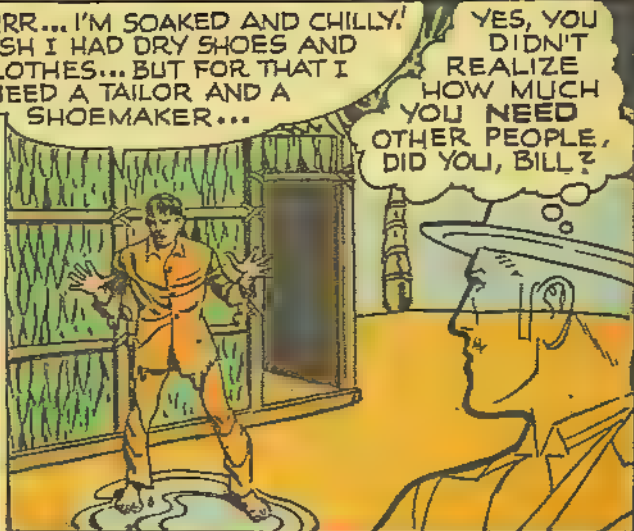
OKAY, ZATARRA... I'M TIRED OF CARRYING ALL THIS RAIN, ANYWAY!



YIII! I'M DROWNING!

BRRR... I'M SOAKED AND CHILLY! WISH I HAD DRY SHOES AND CLOTHES... BUT FOR THAT I NEED A TAILOR AND A SHOEMAKER...

YES, YOU DIDN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH YOU NEED OTHER PEOPLE, DID YOU, BILL?



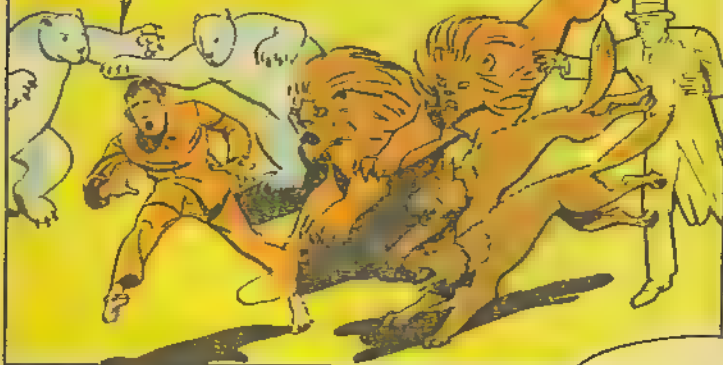




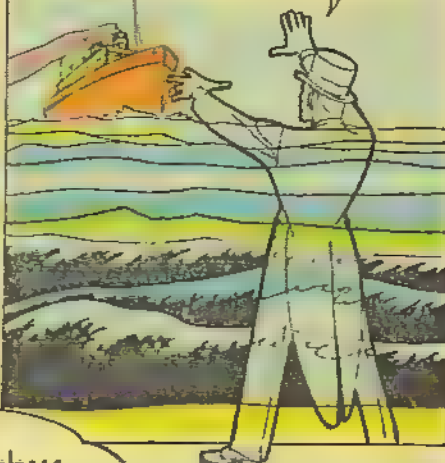
THEN... THE LAST STRAW! WILD BEASTS CONJURED FROM NOWHERE BY THE MASTER MAGICIAN!

HELP!

YOU DIDN'T WANT ANY PEOPLE AROUND TO HELP YOU!



BUT I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO... TAOB, RAEPPA!



SAVED! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE PEOPLE IN MY LIFE!

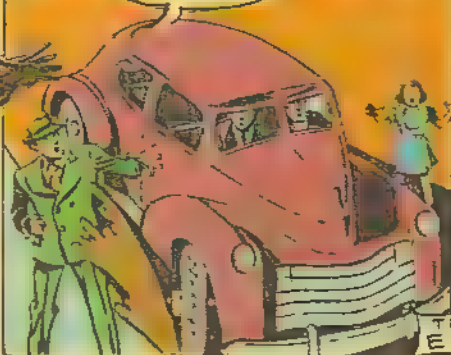
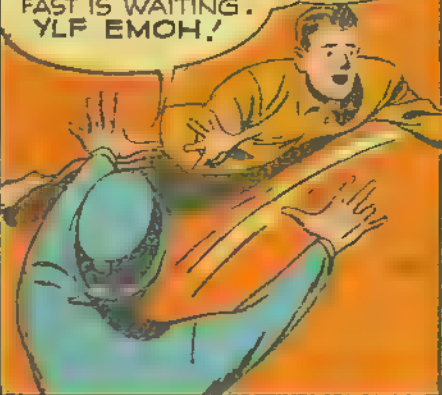
HELLO, BILL... HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING ALONE?

IT'S TERRIBLE, ZATARA! I NEVER WANT TO BE ALONE AGAIN!



WELL, IF YOU REALIZE THAT YOU NEED OTHER PEOPLE, YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON! NOW YOU CAN GO HOME! YOUR BREAKFAST IS WAITING. YLF EMOH!

SHORTLY... OOF! I'M STILL TAKING IT... BUT HE SWERVED TO SAVE THAT KID! AND ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN BEING ALONE ON AN ISLAND!



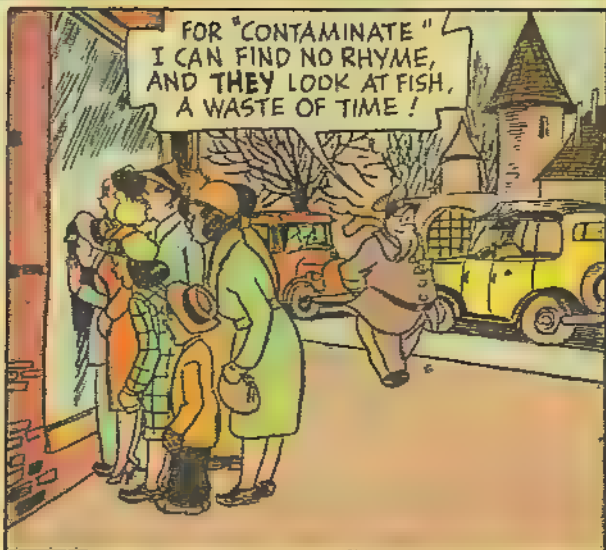
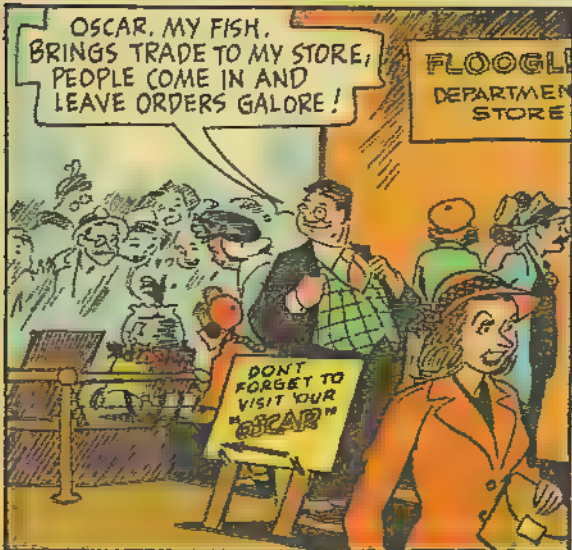
The MAGIC MANEUVERS of **ZATARA**

MAKE EXCITING READING IN EVERY ISSUE OF

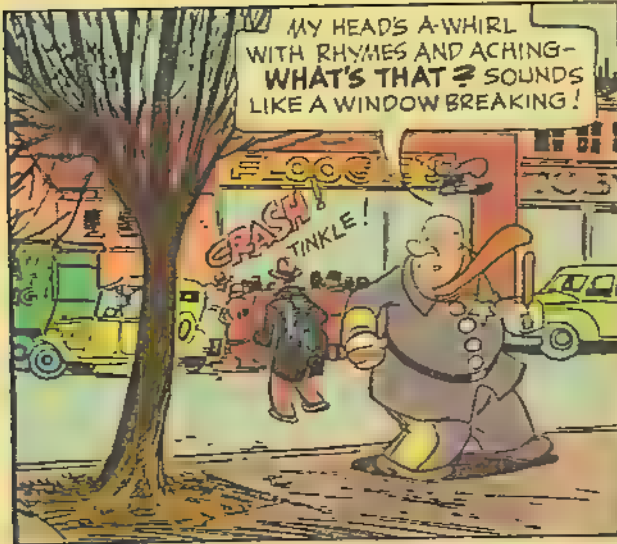
World's Finest and ACTION COMICS!

THE END

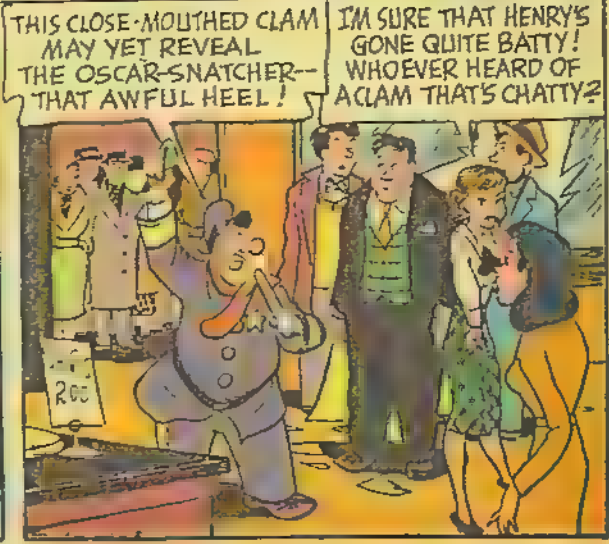
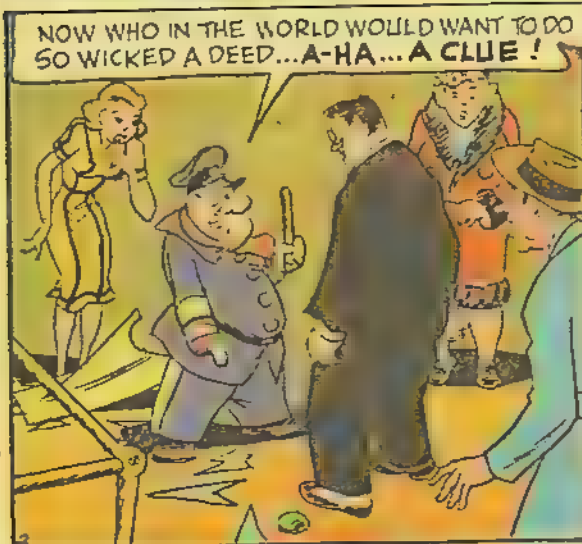






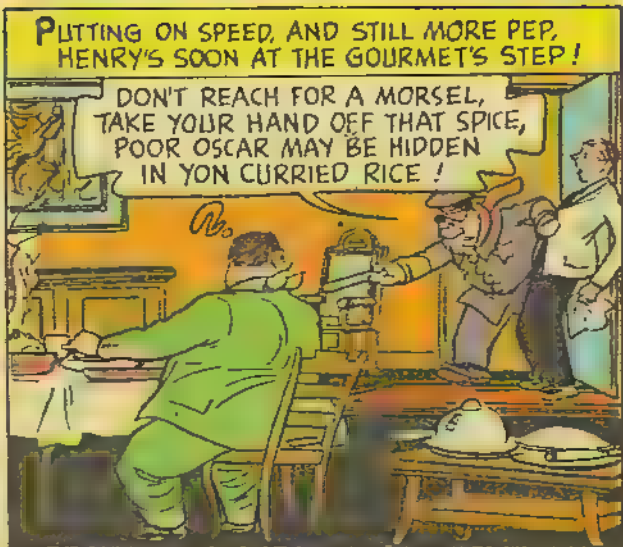
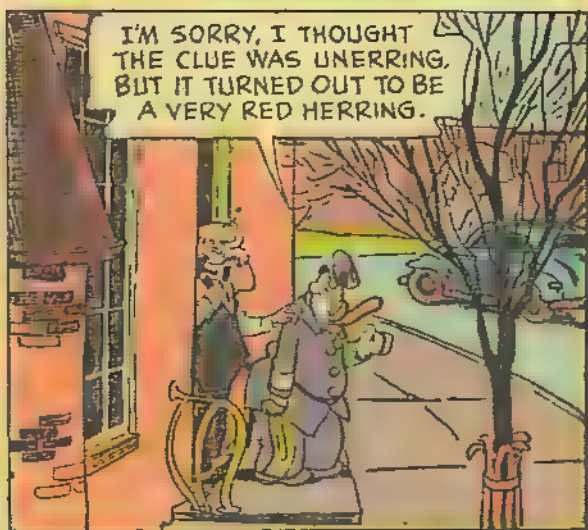


OSCAR'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! THE STORE'S IN DISORDER!  
I'M SO UPSET--LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER!

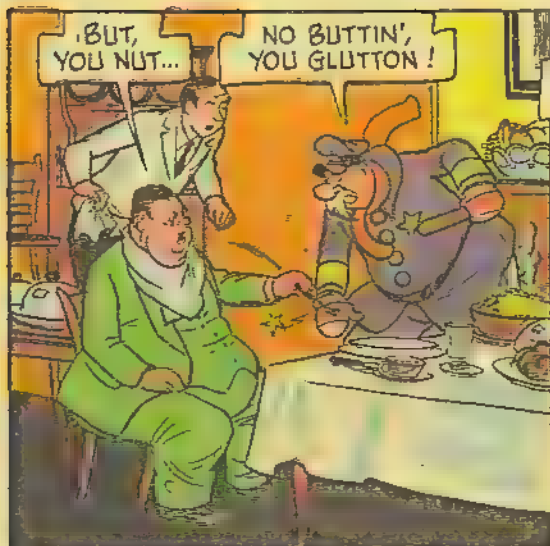


I'M SURE THAT HENRY'S GONE QUITE BATTY!  
WHOEVER HEARD OF A CLAM THAT'S CHATTY?









BUT, YOU NUT...

NO BUTTIN', YOU GLUTTON!



AS HOMEWARD YOU CAME FROM A SHOPPING TOUR, YOU COULDN'T RESIST POOR OSCAR'S ALLURE! YOU WERE SUDDENLY SEIZED WITH AN ARDENT WISH TO SEE THAT POOR FISH IN A CHAFING DISH! SO YOUR PURCHASE OF CLAMS, YOU DROPPED, ALAS, AND GRABBED FOR OSCAR RIGHT THRU THE GLASS!



YOUR LOGIC'S NOT BAD--BUT IT'S FAR FROM THE FACT! IF YOU ACT ON THAT THEORY, YOU'RE BOUND TO GET SACKED! WHY, I'VE COME TO LOVE OUR OSCAR SO DEARLY... THAT I'VE STOPPED EATING FISH ALTOGETHER, SINCERELY!



HE WON'T EAT FISH! THAT GIVES A NEW ANGLE THE MYSTERY NOW I SHALL QUICKLY UNTANGLE!



AND NOW THAT HE'S GOTTEN THE VITAL HINTS, OFF TO THE FISH STORE, OUR HENRY SPRINTS!

NATE, YOU'VE DONE THIS FISH-STEALING ACT, AND I'VE COME TO YOUR STORE FOR PROOF OF THE FACT!



JUST LOOK AT ALL MY FISH, THEN TELL WHY I SHOULD ANOTHER STEAL TO SELL!

THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE THEM IN SUCH A HEAP IS WHAT'S BEEN DISTURBING YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP!



SINCE OSCAR'S BECOME THE PET OF THIS TOWN, YOUR SALES HAVE GONE DOWN---AND DOWN, AND DOWN! NO ONE WANTS FISH! THEY WOULDN'T SPEND THEIR MEALTIME EATING THE FRIEND OF A FRIEND!



I'VE GOTTA STOP THIS RHYMING COP!

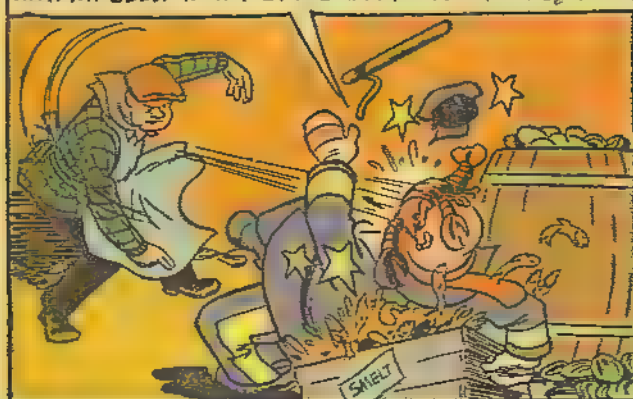
GET OUTTA MY STORE-- GO TAKE A VACATION BEFORE I SMACK YOU WITH THIS HERE CRUSTACEAN!



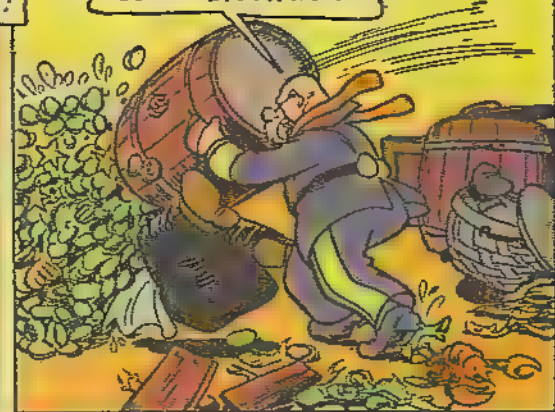
I'LL STAY--AND I'LL SEARCH, AND I WON'T STOP TILL I HAVE FOUND OSCAR RIGHT HERE IN YOUR SHOP!

NATE OBJECTS--AND JUST LIKE A MOBSTER, TOSSES AT HENRY THAT GIANT-SIZED LOBSTER!

I SEE BY YOUR VIOLENT DESIRE TO FIGHT THAT MY GUESS THAT YOU'RE GUILTY MUST REALLY BE RIGHT!



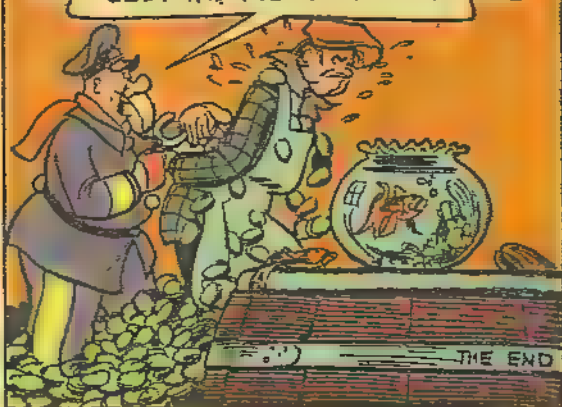
IF IT'S BATTLE YOU WANT, I'LL COME RIGHT BACK, WITH A COLD AND CLAMMY COUNTER-ATTACK



CURSES! HE'S FOUND HIM! IT'S JAIL FOR ME! I WISH THAT ALL FISH WOULD STAY IN THE SEA!



GOSH, YOU SURE FEEL CLAMMY, NATE... EUREKA... MY RHYME FOR CONTAMINATE! NOT ONLY HAVE I ENDED YOUR CRIMINAL CAREER, BUT YOUR PLIGHT'S GIVEN MY RHYME JUST THE RIGHT STEER!



THE END



# VIGILANTE

"THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET, THIS LITTLE PIG STAYED AT HOME." BUT, UNLIKE THE NURSERY RHYME PIGS, STUFF'S PRIZE SPECIMEN HEADS FOR THE BIG TRI-STATE FAIR—WHICH IS WHY SLICK DOC DALY'S LATEST SCHEME FOR EASY MONEY BRINGS HIM INTO HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH THE CHINATOWN KID AND HIS PLAINSMAN PAL, THE VIGILANTE, IN THEIR WHIRLWIND DRIVE TO CORRAL...

*the* **BLUE-RIBBON BANDITS!**





NIGHTTIME AT THE FAMOUS LANSDALE STOCK-FARM...

COME ON, SILVER FLASH! SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME!

WE'RE CLEAR!



BUT SUDDENLY...

LET ME SHOW YOU THE WAY TO A CELL, FIRST, HOMBRE!

THE VIGILANTE!



GOIN' MY WAY, MUG?

EEEEENNN!

SO THE WESTERN WADDY AND HIS TROUBLE-SHOOTING PAL, THE CHINATOWN KID, WIND UP ANOTHER THIEF-CHASE...

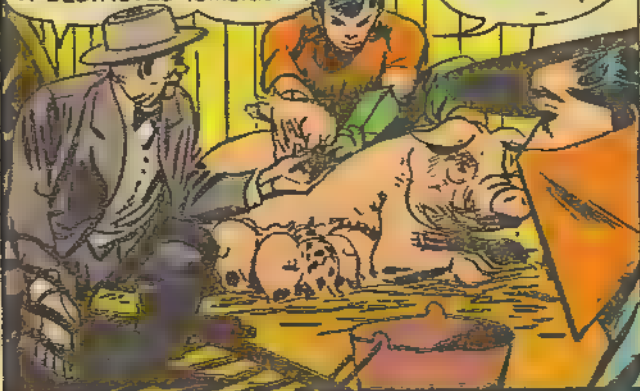
THANKS, VIGILANTE! IF THERE IS ANYTHING I CAN GIVE YOU OR STUFF—

NOT A THING, MR. LANSDALE! WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR PLACE, THOUGH!



A LITTER OF MY FINEST HOGS. ALL DOING WELL BUT THAT LITTLE ONE... I'LL HAVE IT DESTROYED TOMORROW.

THIS POOR LITTLE ONE— OH, NO, MR. LANSDALE! LET ME HAVE IT, PLEASE!



AND A NEW PHASE IN STUFF'S CAREER BEGINS...

YOU GOTTA GET WELL, NAPOLEON! I'M MAKIN' BIG PLANS FOR YOU, BOY!







HOG-RAISING ISN'T EASY—EVEN WITH GREG SANDERS' ASSISTANCE...

GEE, GREG, I'M WORRIED ABOUT NAPOLEON! HE'S UNDERWEIGHT—AND IT SAYS HERE IN THE BOOK—

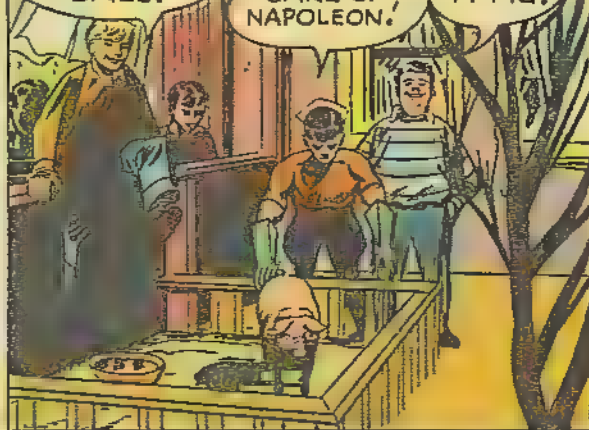
MAYBE HE NEEDS A LITTLE FRESH AIR, PARTNER!



COME ON, STUFF! WE'RE GONNA PLAY BALL!

CAN'T, FELLERS. GOTTA TAKE CARE OF NAPOLEON!

HA-HA—NURSE-MAID TO A PIG!

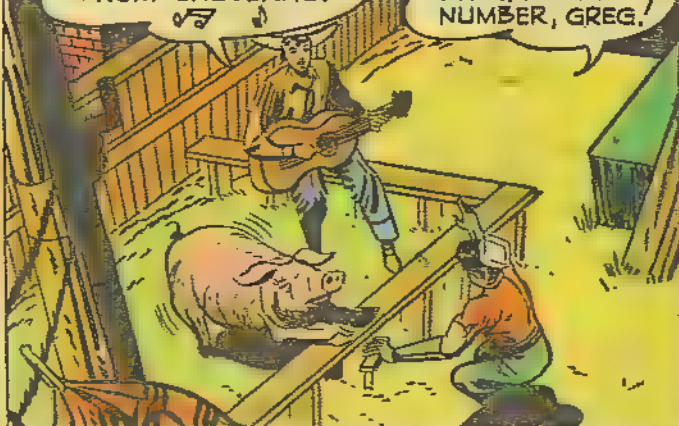


HERE'S A SNAPPY NUMBER I JUST LEARNED, NAPOLEON! LISTEN—



SO I STARTED OUT RIDIN' O'ER THE TRAIL FAIRLY GLIDIN' A-HEADIN' STRAIGHT HOME FROM CHEYENNE!

HO-HO—WATCH HIM DANCE! THAT'S HIS FAVORITE NUMBER, GREG!



AND PATIENCE HAS ITS REWARD...

GOT THE REGISTRATION BLANK, GREG! I'M GONNA EXHIBIT NAPOLEON AT THE TRI-STATE FAIR!

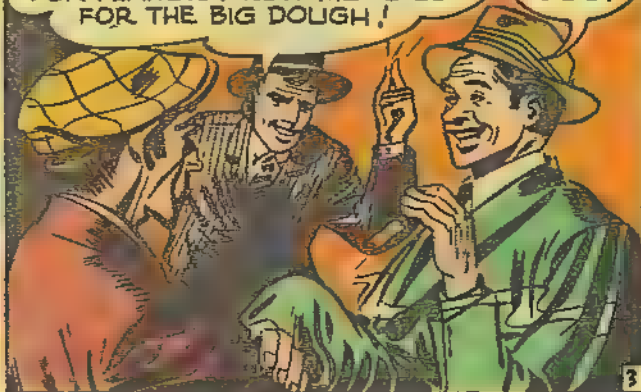
FINE! I'M SINGING THERE!



NOW LET US TURN TO A CONFERENCE OF ANOTHER SORT—WITH DOC DALY PRESIDING..

TROUBLE WITH YOU GUYS IS YOU GOT NO IMAGINATION! YOU PLAY FOR PEANUTS! NOW ME—I GO FOR THE BIG DOUGH!

YEAH—HOW, DOC?





HERE - \$20,000 FOR A COW! THAT'S THE ANSWER!

**TRI-STATE FAIR**  
COUNTRY-WIDE PRIZE WINNERS TO COMPETE FOR SECTIONAL TITLES.  
PRIZE COW SELLS FOR \$20,000!

IT'S A CINC! THEY GIVE OUT THE BLUE RIBBONS ONE DAY AND HOLD THE AUCTION THE NEXT - AND IN BETWEEN, WE GRAB THE PRIZE-WINNERS AN' RUN 'EM OUT!

YOU'RE A WHIZ, DOC!

FAIR TIME! THE ALL-IMPORTANT WEEK IS AT HAND!

YOU'VE GOT 'EM ALL BEAT, NAPOLEON! NOT A PIG IN THE FAIR HAS A CHANCE WITH YOU!

DON'T FORGET TO CURL HIS TAIL, STUFF!

BUT NAPOLEON ISN'T HIS USUAL CHEERFUL SELF...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, GREG... HE WON'T EAT, JUST LIES THERE -

LOOKS LIKE HE'S HOMESICK, PARDNER!

HOW ABOUT A SONG, NAPOLEON? OH, I'M AN OLD COWPOKE, A LEATHER-TOUGH COWPOKE -

HA-HA! BETTER TRY PIG-LATIN ON HIM, KID!

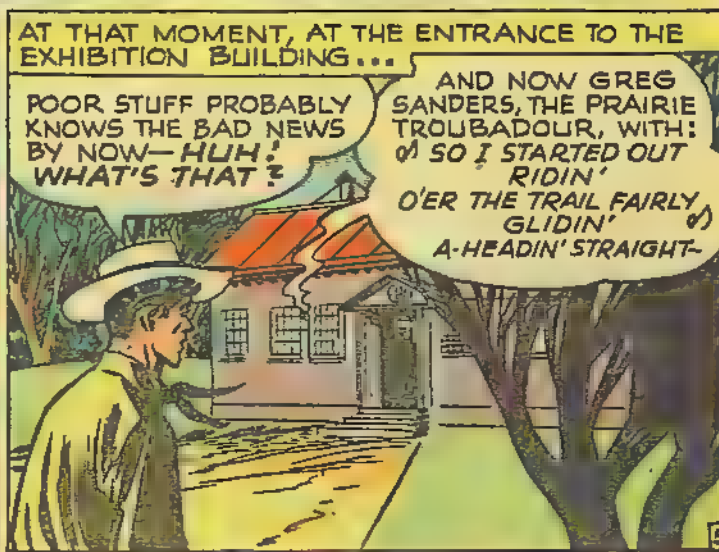
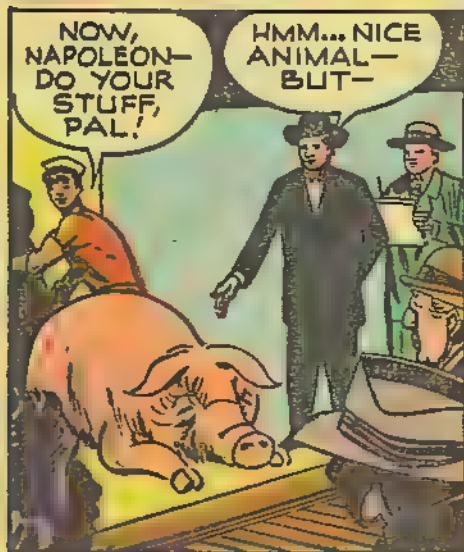
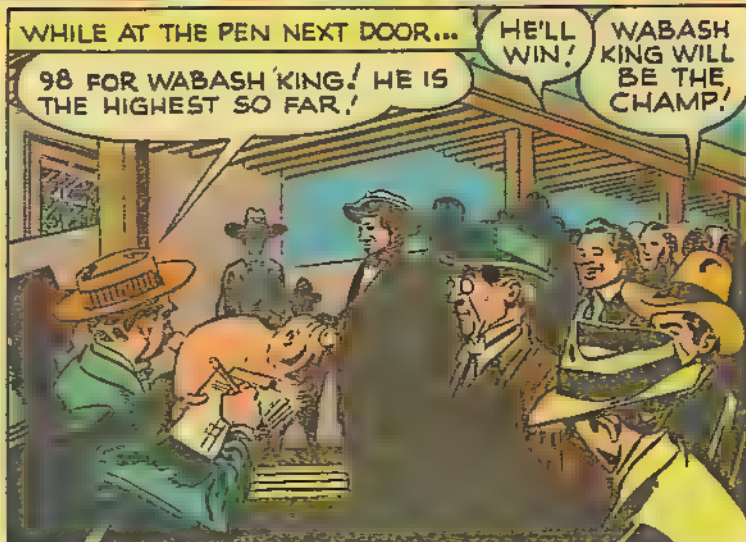
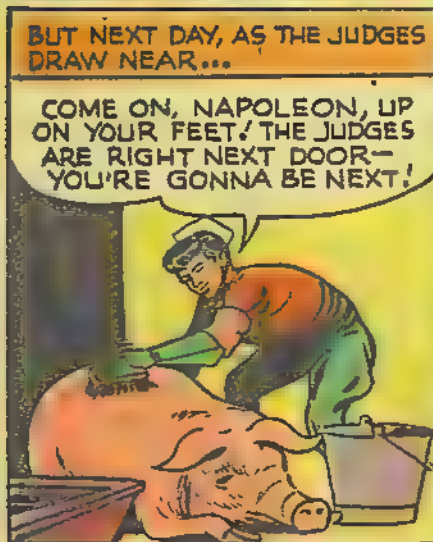
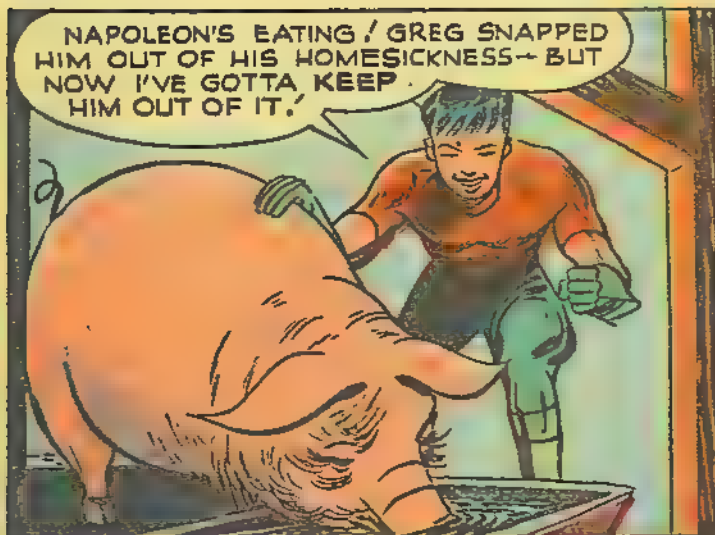
NOTHING WORKS - UNTIL...

OH, THE CATTLE WERE BEDDIN' AN' THE RED SUN WAS SETTIN' AS WE DROPPED OURSELVES DOWN BY THE FIRE -

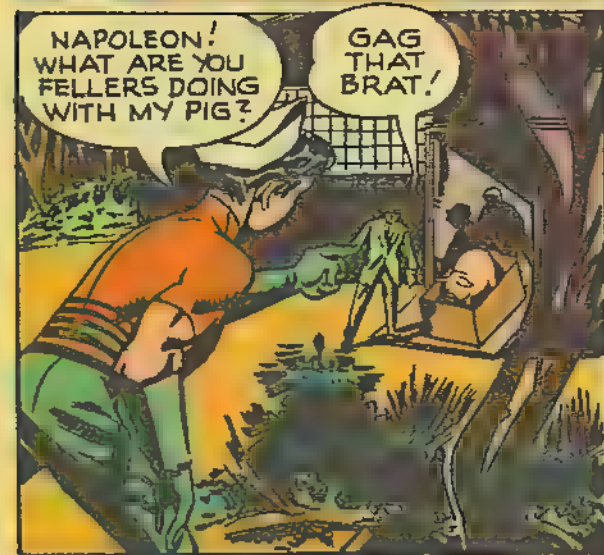
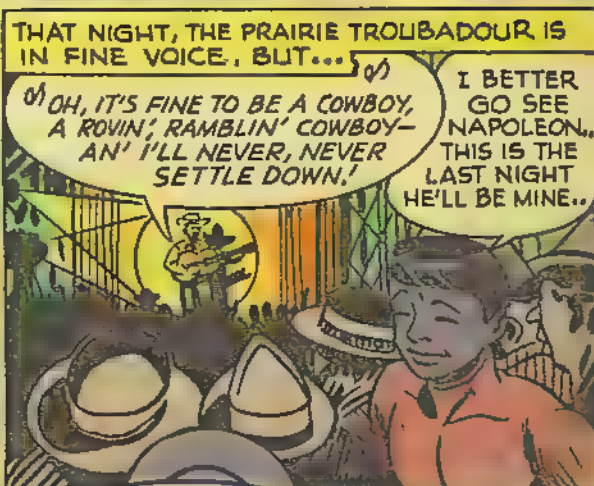
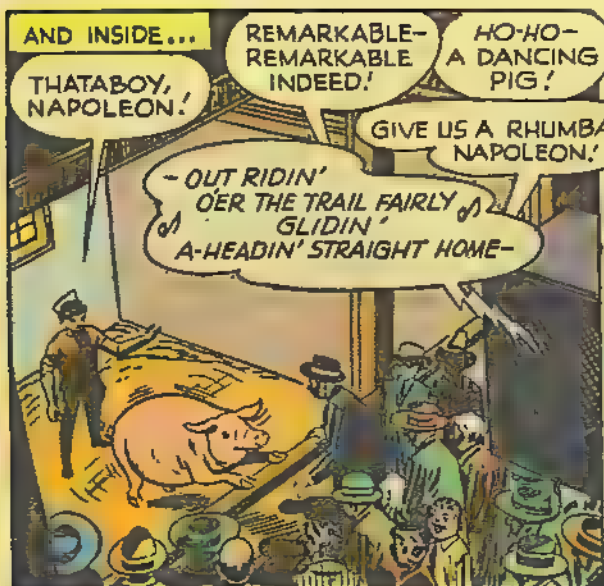
THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!

NAPOLEON'S LISTENIN' GREG'S GOT HIM ON HIS FEET!













BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN THAT TO  
QUIET STUFF...

THEY'RE STEALING NAPOLEON...  
I GOTTA STOP THEM— IF I  
CAN JUST REACH THAT—  
MIKE—



HEY, RUBE!  
HEY, RUBE!  
HEY, VIG!  
HEY, VIG!



SWIFTLY, THE OLD CARNIVAL CRY BRINGS  
RESULTS...

THEY STOLE  
NAPOLEON, MY  
PRIZE PIG!

SOMEONE'S STEALING  
ALL THE PRIZE-  
WINNERS!

COMING,  
STUFF!



BUT MEANWHILE... WE'VE NABBED A  
\$20,000 BABY  
FOR OUR COLLECTION!  
I'LL SHOO THE REST OF THEM  
OUT TO BLOCK TRAFFIC  
BEHIND US!

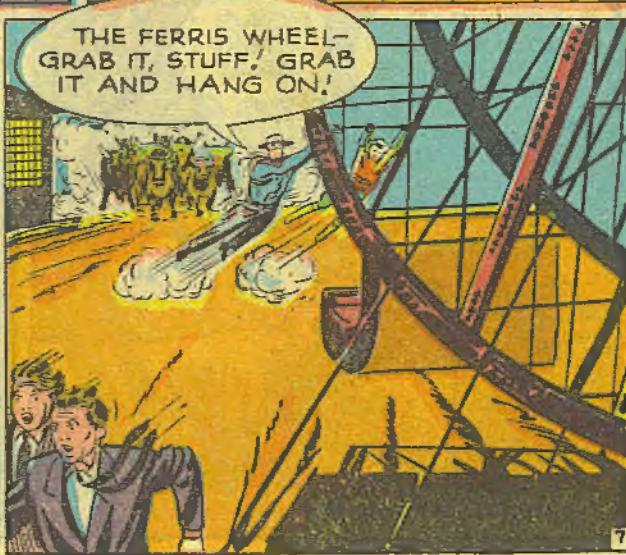


CATTLE—  
RUNNING WILD,  
VIG!

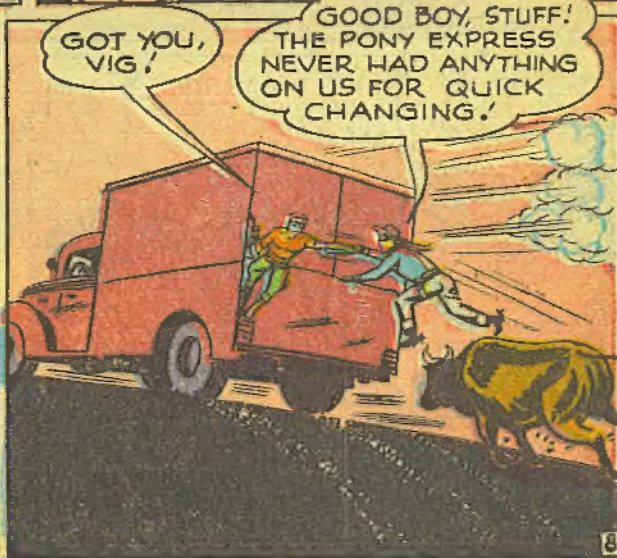
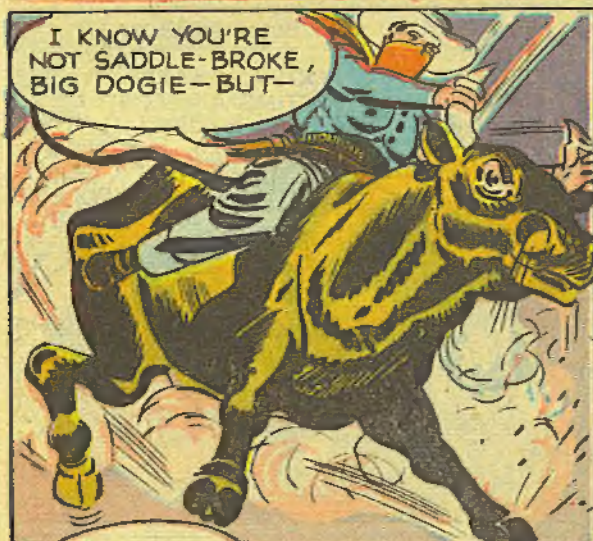
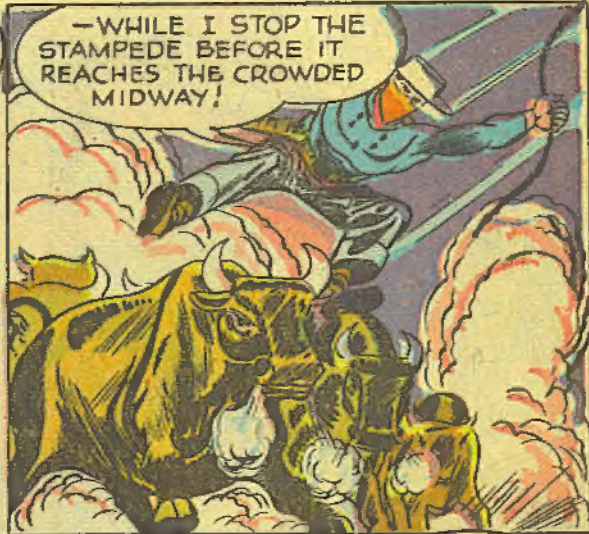
A STAMPEDE  
HEADED STRAIGHT  
FOR THE CROWDED  
MIDWAY! WE MUST  
STOP IT, STUFF!  
COME ON!



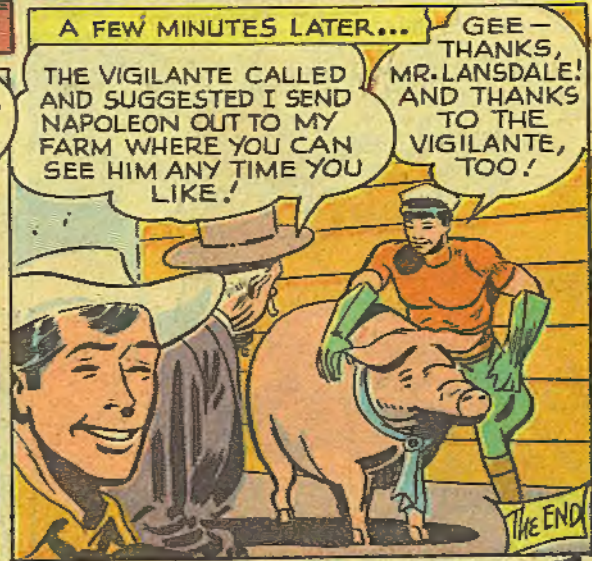
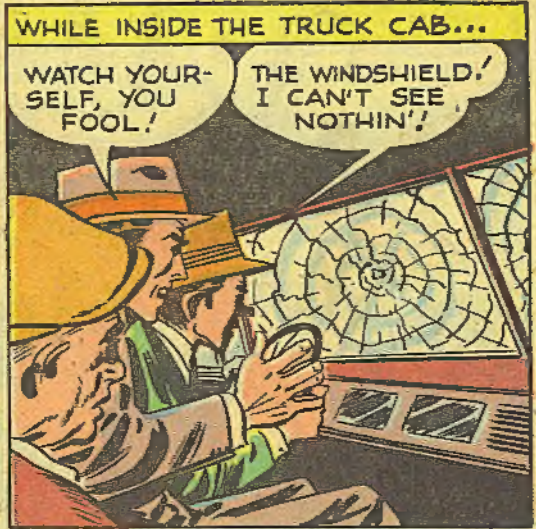
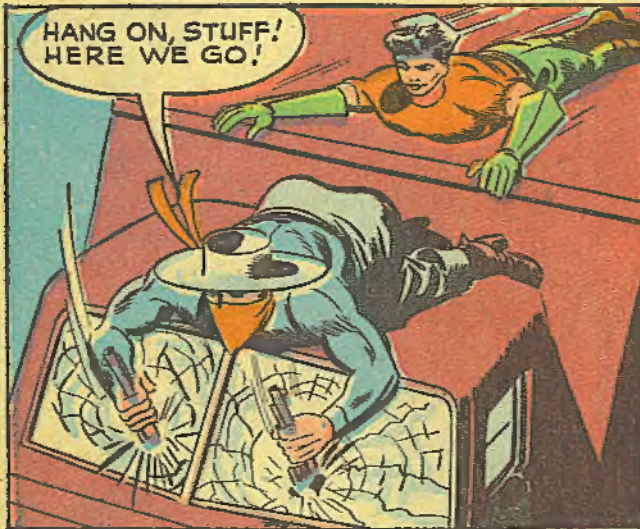
THE FERRIS WHEEL—  
GRAB IT, STUFF! GRAB  
IT AND HANG ON!













# AMERICAN BOYS

# BILL OF RIGHTS



**W**e... *The Boys of America* believe in these **OUR RIGHTS**: the right to **LIBERTY**, hard-won by our forefathers ♥ the right to **HAPPINESS** that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind ♥ the right to **TRAINING**, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church ♥ the right to **OPPORTUNITY**, to live, learn, play and

grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people ♥ and the right to learn to **SHOOT SAFELY**. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But ♥ until we are old enough to vote ♥ we expect **YOU** ♥ our fathers, mothers and other citizens who elect America's city, county, state and federal officers ♥ to be eternally vigilant that our **RIGHTS** be not abridged!

"THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED!"  
(QUOTATION FROM THE SECOND AMENDMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION)



**BOYS... PICTURE FOR YOUR ROOM!**  
A large, full color reproduction of the American Boys Bill of Rights oil painting, for your room, is yours postpaid for only 15c plus 3c unused stamp. Order now!

## GET YOUR DAISY HANDBOOK

For safer shooting, more fun, Comic strips, jokes, inventions, jet propulsion, cowboy lore, complete Daisy Catalog, etc. Pocket-size. Send 10c, unused 3c stamp, and coupon below!



## BIG BARGAIN SPECIAL!

We'll send postpaid both Bill of Rights oil painting reproduction and Handbook...for only 25c in coin...while supply lasts. Hurry!

# DAISY

## BULLS EYE SHOT and AIR RIFLES

### DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL

Safe family fun gun! Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask Dealer



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 803 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN,

Rush to me postpaid your:

**BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!**

☐ I enclose 15c coins plus 3c stamp.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. and No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

**DAISY HANDBOOK!**

☐ I enclose 10c plus 3c stamp.

**PICTURE & HANDBOOK BARGAIN!**

☐ I enclose 25c. Send me both.

State \_\_\_\_\_

**COMMANDO**

**GIVEN WITH YOUR ORDER FOR**

**BUCK ROGERS ATOMIC PISTOL HOLSTER SET**

READY! Surprise GIFT Offer: send only \$1.59 plus 11c for postage, handling and we'll mail postpaid Buck Rogers Atomic Pistol Holster Set—and while supply lasts—INCLUDING the Daisy Commando without extra cost...so hurry! Both guns safe, harmless. Ideal gifts for children 4 to 11. **ATOMIC PISTOL**: 10" long, all metal.

Makes loud "ZAP!" noise, flashes harmless red when you pull trigger. **ATOMIC HOLSTER**: Real 2-tone leather, belt, straps, nickel-plated buckle, standing, 50th Century style. **COMMANDO**: Full 10" long, gun sling, pump action repeater, loud "BANG!" each time you pump! Durable wood. Order now!



**\$1.59** plus 11c postage

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. and No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_